The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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The "Liberty Bell" has got back to Philadelphia again. It went down to take a hand in the New Orleans Exposition, several months ago, and no doubt had a good time and was right glad to have an airing.

It would be well if all duels ended like the one below—there would then be less duels:

Houghton, Mich., June 19.—Samuel Lawrence and Charles Barry, actors at Cole's circus, settled a dispute last night by shooting each other. Lawrence is dead, Barry cannot recover.

At Pittsburg twenty-five mills have resumed operations since signing the scale, and, notwithstanding the rumors of opposition to conference committee's action, it is believed that three-fourths of the district will be running before the end of the week. The others will start up when repairs are completed, unless prevented by lack of orders.

The following temperance lecture is reported from Sharon, Pa.: Thamas O'day, aged 48, was shot and killed by his son John, aged 21. John had been drinking heavily and returning home with a shotgun killed a family cat. His father reprimanded him, when he picked up the gun and shot him in the abdomen. Death was almost instantaneous. John was arrested and lodged in jail. When he realized what he had done he tried to commit suicide but was frustrated in the attempt by his brother.

A prisoner with a remarkable criminal history has just been received from Wayne county, where he was a few days ago convicted of forgery. He is Colonel Meredith Workman, an ex-Confederate, who served through the war with John Morgan, Kirby, Smith, and bther raiders, and who has probably had a larger experience in the State penitentiaries of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky and West Virginia than any other man in the United States. The present term makes the third he has been sentenced to from Wayne county alone. He is 54 years of age, and has passed thirty of them behind the bars. Workman comes from an old Virginia family, is remarkably well educated and intelligent, but since boyhood has been beyond the pale of the law.

The Hessian fly has made its appearance in Lehigh county and in part of Northampton, after an absence of several years. The flies are making sad havoc with the growing crops in several places, and the indications are that the wheat will be greatly damaged.

Last year the potato bugs appeared in such small numbers that the farmers congratulated themselves upon the prospect of the early total disappearance of the pest, but it now appears that this hope is not to be realized. The bugs have appeared in both counties this year in greater numbers than before, and, as a consequence, they are a scourge of potato growers. Many farmers are using spirits of ammonia instead of Paris green, and believe it is as effective as a destructive agency as the latter. The proportion of ammonia is two spoonfulls to a gallon of water.

Judge Biddle, of Philadelphia, says the *Record* of that city, has made many noteworthy addresses from the Bench, but his remarks in sentencing the defaulting treasurer of the Decatur Building Association deserves to be printed in letters of gold, for the perusal of judical officers everywhere. His sweeping condemnation of the pernicious doctrine that education, social position and similar advantages should be taken in mitigation of punishment is as timely as it is truthful and vigorous. The most dangerous of all rascals is the man who disguises himself under a cloak of good character, and continues in crime the more easily because of his unmerited reputation. The proposition that justice should be largely tempered with mercy for such criminals is false in logic and hurtful in example. If leniency is to be exercised, it should be in behalf of the ignorant offender, not the cultivated rogue. The failure of the courts in many states to impose adequate punishment—or in many cases any punishment at all—upon high-toned embezzlers and magnificent thieves has too often made justice a by-word and a mockery. We need more Judge Biddles on the Bench to send cultured thieves to their proper place. The fear of a long and certain imprisonment is for this class a more efficacious deterrent form crime than any other consideration. The judicial sentimentalism which often turns them loose upon a community, after a nominal expiation, is an affront to common sense as well as a menance to society.

THE NEW MARRIAGE LAW.

Whether the new Marriage act passed by the legislature will diminish the number of divorces in the State or not remains to be seen, but it will certainly lessen the number of runaway marriages, if it does not entirely prevent them. This act provides that "from and after October 1, 1885, no person shall be joined in marriage until a licsnse shall have been obtained for that purpose from the Clerk of the Orphans' Court in the county where the marriage is performed."

The license fee is put at fifty cents, and any minister, justice or other person who shall solemnize the marriage ceremony or be attesting witnesses to the same within this Commonwealth, without license having been first obtained, shall forfieit the sum of $100, to be paid into the treasury of the county in which the marriage takes place. With a view to prevent the marriage of miners without the consent of their parents or guardians, all persons applying for a license must be examined under oath as to the ages and residences of the parties contemplating marriage and if any of them are under 21 the consent of their parents or guardians must be personally given before the license clerk, or certified in writing over the signature of the parent or guardian, which certificate must be acknowledged before a notary or other competent officer, and duly filed as part of the record in the case, for which an additional charge of fifty cents is made. So that on and after the first day of October next no man can take a wife in this State without paying at least 50 cents, and if he desires to marry a minor and the old folks are disinclined to go to court, he must pay $1. After he has succeeded in obtaining a duly authenticated license under the seal of the Orphans' Court, then, and not till then, will the minister listen to his application to join him and his betrothed in marriage.

Twenty suits, in the progress of litigation growing out of the collapse of the Bedford County Bank, at Everett, were entered in the Huntingdon county court, last week. These suits are brought by depositors against the parties who were stockholders at the time of failure or previously.

The defendants are Wm. P. Orbison, John Scott, Wm. Dorris, Geo. M. Garrettson, David P. Givin, Horatio G. Fisher, John P. Glazier and H. G. Fisher and John M. Bailey, executors of Thomas Fisher, deceased, who are known as the Huntingdon county stockholders; also Samuel L. Russell, Jacob Williams, Jno. M. Barndollar, Simon Nycum, John Du Bois and Joseph Harris, known as the Bedford county stockholders.

There were withdrawals of Huntingdon county stockholders at various times, among the earliest being Wm. P. Orbison and Hon. John Scott. In 1881 the rest withdrew, returning their capitol to the First National Bank at Huntingdon, of which they were all stockholders. No notice, it is alleged by the plaintiffs, was given of the withdrawal, and although the deposits, now sought to be recovered, were since made, it is claimed that the withdrawing stockholders are liable for them. The latter allege that their action was so well known to the public, that no deposit could have been afterward made upon the credit of their connection with the bank.

REDUCED RATES TO NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT, VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The National Soldiers' Reunion and Encampment will be held in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, from June 28th to July 6th. The event will embrace an encampment of representative organizations of the citizen soldiery of the Union, and detatchments of troops from the various arms of the United States service. The command will be in charge of a military committee composed of the most eminent soldiers of the land, and numbers of prominent leaders of the late war will be present as guests. The program embraces all the features of actual camp service, the most important of which is a series of competitive drills, in which the crack military organizations of the several States will contend for valuable prizes. There will be parades, reviews, and other interesting military manoeuvres. The Fourth of July will be a particularly interesting day, and the ceremonies are expected to be witnessed by the President and Cabinet and other distinguished people. The beauty of the camp ground and its accessibility adds no little to the general interest in the affair.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets from June 26th to July 6th, good to return until July 7th, from all stations on its system to Philadelphia, at greatly reduced rates.

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS.

For the benefit of those who would enjoy the great national holiday in visiting friends or making short excursions to attractive points, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates, on the 3d and 4th of July, good to return until the 6th, between all stations on its lines, comprising the Pennsylvania Railroad, the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Potomac, Alexandria and Fredericksburg, North Central, West Jersey, and Camden and Atlantic railroads.

PREDICTS HIS OWN DEATH.

A Farmer Selects His Own Grave and Pays His Undertaker.

Valley Cottage is a way station on the West Shore Railroad and is midway between Nyack and Rockland Lake. It takes its name from a hamlet, and the hamlet from the farm of John Ryder, who was long the most prominent man in the place. On June 11, Mr. Ryder died, and under circumstances that have caused widespread comment among the villagers. Mr. Ryder died after prophesying for three days that June 11 would be his last day on earth. Mr. Ryder was a wealthy farmer and a high official in the Methodist church at Rockland Lake. He was seventy-six years old, and his ruddy cheek and blue eye gave no indication of approaching dissollution. He used to boast that he had never been ill a day in his life. Up to a few weeks ago he worked his farm, going out to plow at daylight.

One day he returned to the farmhouse and seated himself in an arm chair. When asked if he was ill he replied that he was not, but said: "I have ploughed my last, I have sowed my last. Now, I feel that as I have passed beyond the three-score-and-ten the good Lord allowed me, I shall not live to see this harvest. God's will be done."

His farm work fell into the hands of his hired men and mechanically received their reports. All day he walked up and down the verandah, his head sunk on his breast, deep in meditation.

"I am tired" he would say when any of the neighbors or his relatives rallied him on his actions. "I shall not live long. Soon I shall tell you beforehand the day on which I shall breathe my last."

On Tuesday, June 9, he called his family around him and sent a servant after the farm hands, meanwhile preserving a calm demeanor. When all had assembled he said, in deep impressive tones: "My friends, my time is drawing nigh. My sands of life have nearly run out. But two days more and I shall not be with you. I have received a warning and it portends death. My friends, I leave you, with a life, I hope, clear of crime and with a hope and belief in the infinite tenderness and mercy of the true and living God."

Turning to a farm hand he said with surprising energy: "Harness up my horse and hitch him in the buggy. Do it quickly." When the vehicle was ready he sprang in unassisted and drove to the little burying ground near by owned by a few of the old families in the neighborhood. Arrived at the graveyard he looked around, and running to a mound where there was a pile of stakes he marked off the space in which he wanted to be buried.

Driving home he did not spare the horse, and when his house was reached he immediately dispatched a servant to Nyack for a lawyer, who had done legal business for him before. In the note he said he wanted to draw up his will. He also ordered the man to bring the undertaker back with him. The undertaker came and jokingly measured the old man.

"Now give me your bill, I want to pay it now," he said to the undertaker.

The surprised undertaker obeyed with reluctance, and the old gentlemen paid the money down. The lawyer came after a second messenger had been sent for him. The will was duly drawn up, and after the instrument had been signed, giving the property in even proportions to his children and grand children, he invited the lawyer to come to his funeral, as he was an old friend of the family, and also act as a pall-bearer. The lawyer laughingly assented to the propositon, thinking it was but a whim of his old client's. Mr. Ryder then named the three other men he wanted to act as pall-bearers. In the lawyer's presence he named all the other details about the funeral and made disposition of his personal effects and mentioned his friends.

On the following day Mr. Ryder sat in his old armchair on the veranda. The night following he got up several times and his family heard him walking through the house. He was in his usual place in the morning and appeared to be in his usual health. Towards noon he called his family around him, saying:

"My friends, I am now going. Good-by all and God bless you."

He then lay back in his arm-chair and gazing tenderly at his family gently closed his eyes. His lips moved in prayer and once again he opened his eyes and smiled, and again the eyelids closed and all was still. Those around him thought he was sleeping, but when they called him he did not answer. He was dead.

Many prominent citizens of Nyack and vicinity vouch for the truth of the details of the old gentleman's demise. One of Mr. Ryder's sons, who is about forty years of age, is a prominent business man. Mr. Ryder died on Saturday, all his details and requests being religiously followed.

SOLD HIS WIFE AND CHILD FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Cleveland, Ohio, June 19.—Henry Sauerbier, wife and baby, arrived here from Logan, Ohio, and put up at the Empire House. Yesterday a burly Irishman, also from Logan, put in an appearance with Sauerbier. The result of the meeting was the sale of Sauerbier's wife and baby to M'Farland. The price paid was $100. Sourbier hung out at first and wanted more money, but M'Farland refused to raise the bid. To-night M'Farland, the woman and infant returned to Logan, while Sauerbier took a train for Chicago. The deal was a genuine one, and is vouched for by the landlord of the hotel, who heard the trade talked over and saw the written agreement.

COOKED AND ATE THEM FOR REVENGE

London, June 18.—The native African Prince Allagogha, of the Brass River Territory, Upper Guinea, while trading at a native village, was shot and wounded by a native who escaped. The Prince took nine villagers as hostages, and, failing to produce the would be assassin, he had them cooked and eaten. Missionaries say the Prince professed to be a Christian.

The first indulgence is in some sense legitimate—almost enforced, either by acute pain or chronic insomnia. The latter is, perhaps the most dangerous. The pain, if it lasts for weeks, forces recourse to the doctor before the habit has became incurable. Sleeplessness is more persistent and to most people a much less alarming thing, and it is moreover one with which the doctors can seldom deal save through the very agents of mischief. Neuralgia, relieved for a time by chloroform or morphia, may be cured by quinine; sleeplessness admits of hally any cure but such complete change of life as is rarely possible, at least to its working victims. And the narcotist half once formed neither pain nor sleeplessness is all that its renunciation would involve. The drunkard, it must be remembered, gets drunk, as a rule, but occasionally. Save in the last stages of dsomania he can do, if not without drink, yet without intoxicating quantities of drink, for days together. The narcotist who attempts to go for a whole day without his accustomed dose suffers in twenty-four hours far more cruelly than the drunkard deprived of alcohol is as many days. The effect upon the stomach and organs, upon the nerves as well as on the brain, is one of indescribable, unspeakable discomfort amounting to torture; a disorder of the digestive system more trying than seasickness, a disorganization of the nerves which, after some hours of unspeakable misery, culminates in convulsive twitchings, in mental and physical distress simply indescribable to those who have not felt it. Where attempts have been made forcibly and suddenly to withhold the accustomed sedative they have not infrequently ended in a few days in madness or death. In other cases the victim has sought and obtained relief by efforts and hardships which in his or her best days would have seemed impossible or unendurable. One woman thus restrained escaped in deshabille from her bedroom on a winter night of retic severity, ran for miles through the snow, and was fortunate enough to find a chemist who knew something of the fearful effect of such privation, and had the sense and courage to give in adequate quantity the poison that had now become the first necessary of life. In a word, narcotics, one and all, are to those who have once fallen under their power tyrants whose hold can hardly ever be shaken off; which punish rebellion with the rack and with all those devices of torture which mediæval and ecclesiastical cruelty found even more terrible than the rack itself, while the most absolute submission is rewarded with sufferings only less unendurable than the punishment of revolt.

THE NUMBER SEVEN.

The powers of a seventh son were regarded as miraculous throughout Europe down to a very recent date, and it is not quite certain that the belief is entirely exploded to this day. A person of this sort was known in France as a "*marcou*," and was supposed to possess the faculty of curing certain diseases by touch." We reserved our credulity in England for the seventh son of the seventh son; and in the early part of this century a Hampshire laborer, answering to this description, was regarded as endowed with extraordinary healing power, and was looked upon with no little awe and wonder by the ignorant. Certain it is that he had a large collection of sticks and crutches said to have been presented to him by cripples whose infirmities he had relieved. A belief in similar powers also very generally prevailed in the west of England, in Wales, and in Ireland; while the Scotch female fortune teller constantly assumes the character of a seventh daughter in order to obtain credit of the gift of second sight. It is not eighty years since a Bristol tradesman was on this ground widely known as "the doctor," and in 1851 there was living in Plymouth a lady chirurgeon on whose doorplate was inscribed "Mrs. ——, the third seventh daughter, Doctress."

The Spanish masters of Cuba maintain an iron rule. Every man, it is said who expresses sentiment not strictly loyal to the Spanish authority, is arrested and imprisoned. Conspiracy is punished by dungeon confinement or death, and this practice has gone very far to encourage people not to talk politics. Of frequent notices in cafes and other public places in a conspicuous playcard bearing the significant legend: "Please do not talk politics here;" and wherever you meet him, whether at home or abroad, the prudent Cuban, if he values his life and liberty, or is possessed of confiscatable property, keeps his political opinions to himself. The newspapers are all subjected to censorship, the telegraph offices are under surveillance of the police, and it is even said that the mails are often examined for treasonable documents.

EPIDEMICS AND ALCOHOL.

If I have not a very intimate acquaintance with cholera, I cannot say the same of yellow fever, for of this last I have witnessed the ravages in different parts of the world; I have also felt its grip. It is a question not yet, as I think, decided, whether yellow fever is conveyed by infection or not. Certain it is that some persons believe it to be so; and I remember a diabolical attempt to introduce it into a healthy region by means of infected clothing. It happened at Bermuda during the period when North and South were flying at each other's throats in the American States, and when, by reason of the blockade-running, a good many Southerners were collected in the Bermuda group. There had been a bad outbreak of yellow fever while the war was being waged; and before the disease had quite subsided, a discovery was made of a box, the passage of which had been provided for to the Northern States so that it might arrive in the hottest part of Summer. It was found to contain the bedclothes and body linen (as was evident from the condition of the articles) of persons who had been afflicted with the epidemic. The intention, no doubt, was to introduce and spread the pestilence in the Northern towns and districts. I quite forget how the attempt was first brought to light; but very little doubt was at the time entertained that it was deliberately planned, and was to have been mercilessly carried out. It is a not uncommon belief that the free use of intoxicating liquors, so common in warm climates, renders one very susceptible of the fever, and takes largely from the chances of recovery if the disease be once induced. In its general, unmodified form this belief is certainly incorrect; conditionally, it is probably true. As facts in support of my assertions I adduce: First, that in the visitation at Bermuda several men known to be steady and hard drinkers enjoyed complete immunity from the attacks of fever; second, that in the same epidemic occasional inebriates—men who every now and then went in for a "burst up" and then returned to steady habits for a while—hardly ever escaped, and hardly ever recovered. The habitual topers not only did not take the fever, but they seemed to have an instinctive knowledge that they were quite safe from it. Not one of them evinced the least apprehension when every one else was panic-stricken; not one of them condescended to make the slightest alteration in his copious and fiery potations. They fearlessly performed for the sick and dead officers which sober men were not very eager about undertaking, and they seemed rather proud that a time had arrived when they became of some importance, for ordinarily they were reputed and treated as besotted, useless rascals. It is an unpleasant truth for the blue ribbons, but it seems to be the truth nevertheless, that to keep well saturated with alcohol is a safeguard against yellow fever.

PERFUMES AND DISINFECTION.

Prof. Mantegazzi found that nearly all the essences used in perfumery, and many others not appropriated by the perfumer, when exposed to air and light, develop ozone. He says that "the oxidation of these essences is one of the most convenient means of producing ozone, since, even when in every minute quantity of oxygen, while their action is very persistent; that in the greater number of cases the essences, in order to develop ozone, require the direct rays of the sun; in a small number of cases they effect the change with diffused light; in few or none in darkness." Even a vessel that has been perfumed with an essence and afterwards washed and dried, still develops ozone, provided a slight odor remains. The most effective essences are those of cherry, laurel, palma rosa, cloves, lavender, mint, juniper, lemons, fennel, and bergamot; the less effective are unise, nutmeg, cajeput, and thyme. Mantegazzi adds that "camphor, as an ozonogenic agent, is inferior to any of the above-named essences." These facts should be better known than they are. Our grandmothers used perfumes as disinfectants, and ozone being the most effective of oxidizing disinfectants, it appears they were right. In the East, where there is much need for atmospheric purification, the old faith in perfumes still remains. With us it is now generally supposed that such perfumes merely hide the malodour and deceive us, but if Mantegazzi and Dr. Anders are right his modern notion is a fallacy.

Mary Kleman, in prison in Chicago for administering poison to the family of Mrs. Michael Frene, her sister, has confessed that she is guilty, and also that she caused the deaths of her father, mother and a sister, in Debuque, Iowa.

Our 49 cent three-button kid gloves take the cake.—Bee Hive.

The Prussian Diet has been asked for grants for the extension and completion of the network of State railroads to the extent of 60,700,000 marks. Of this sum 49,484,000 marks are required for the construction of 14 new lines of a total length of 365 miles, and the balance is needed for the completion of existing railroads.

One of the latest specimens of the work of the Messrs. Henry of the Paris Observatory is a fine photograph of the cluster in Perseus, showing stars down to the thirteenth magnitude. The negative was obtained in 50 minutes with a 6.3-inch object glass of 83-inch focal length; it has been enlarged four times, and reproduced by helio engraving.

Balfour Stewart and William Lant Carpenter have made a preliminary comparison between the dates of cyclonic storms in Great Britain and those of magnetic disturbances at the Kew Observatory. Finding that in 30 cases compared 23 presented a distinct magnetic disturbance preceding the storm, for the most part, by somewhat more than a day, the investigators consequently intended to pursue the subject exhaustively.

At a meeting of the Geographical Society of Paris, M. Schrader read a paper on the masses of snow moved about by the wind among the mountains. These masses are not moved about by chance—they obey very simple laws which cause them to be deposited at spots where the wind is diminished in intensity, and gave them forms which may be easily analyzed if the quality of the snow, the force and direction of the wind, and the contour of the mountain be taken into account.

M. Gaston Trouve is said to have constructed a portable electric glow lamp, intended for use where there is an explosive atmosphere. The lamp is intended to be for service in mines, cellulose factories, flour mills, spinning mills, etc. It is automatic in action, and it is stated to be very simple in construction. There are two varieties of the lamp made; one of which will only light itself when taken up in the hand; the other when it is hung up or put down. The current is produced by a battery contained in the lamp.

Admiral F. S. Tremlett writes that on the sculptured dolmans of the Department of Forbihan, France, about 80 sculptures had been found, invariably on the interior surfaces of the capstones and their supports. It is remarkable that they are confined within a distance of about 12 miles, and are situated near the sea coast, beyond which, although the megaliths are numerous, there is a complete absence of sculptures. The sculptures vary in intricacy, from simple wave lines and cup markings to some that have been compared to the tattooing of the New Zealanders.

Mr. Woodall, speaking at the Wedgwood Institute, Stoke-on-Trent, England, said that there was a levelling process in many things relating to industry going on all over Europe. The long hours of Continental workmen were being reduced, and their wages were being raised; their diet was steadily becoming more generous, while the cost of animal food had increased in the same degree as in Great Britain. The competition of the future would consequently be a matter of skill, and the race would be won by the country which devoted itself most intelligently to the cultivation of its people, and especially of its youth.

Dr. A. T. Rochebrune has written an interesting paper on the *Bos tricoros* and the method of preventing epizootic peripneumonia practiced by the Moors, and Fellahs of Senegambia. The variety of domestic ox peculiar to Senegambia is characterized by a third horn growing from the nasal process and identical in its constitution and development with the two frontal horns. Its origin is uncertain, but the variety is thoroughly established. Epizootic peripneumonia is very prevalent in the country, and from time immemorial this animal has been subjected to preventive innoculation with the virus by the natives.

Prof. Ivison Macadam has completed a comparison of the chemical composition of some samples of Scottish ensilage with that of forage grasses. The result has shown that the oil or ether extract and the ash were higher in the ensilage, while the albuminous compounds were lower. It seemed that during the process of converting grass into ensilage there was a decomposition of the albuminoids, which led to the loss of feeding power and the formation of ammonia. The feeding power of the ensilage was impaired and, according to his calculations, the flesh-forming power was only about three-fifths that of meadow hay.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The Supreme Court of Ohio, decided on the 9th that all taxes paid by saloon-keepers under the Scott Law, which has been declared uncostitutional, shall remain in the different county treasuries.

—The New York Police Commissioners on the 6th retired Superintendent Walling at his own request, and appointed Inspector Murray to fill the vacancy.

—Pedro Sanchez, Indian agent at the Pueblo Agency, in New Mexico, has resigned.

—A terrific thunder storm passed over Paris, Illinois, on the 4th, unroofing half the Metropolitan Block and almost totally demolishing the Presbyterian Church and a number of other buil lings. A violent storm visited Baltimore the same afternoon, blowing down trees, unroofing houses and demolishing buildings in the course of erection. Christian Burrenfeind was sruck in the head with a piece of flying timber and killed.

—All the gambling-houses in Chicago were closed on the 4th in consequence of Mayor Harrison's order. The gamblers say they "believe the the stoppage is only temporary."

—General Crook has telegraphed from Fort Bayard that the hostile Indians are again moving south. He adds: "From the best obtainable information the following number of citizens have been killed; Seven on the Blue river and around Alma, five near Silver City, two near Camp Vincent and three near Grafton. There may have been others killed, but I can get no reliable information.

—The city election in Wilmington, Delaware, was held on the 6th. Complete returns show a total vote of 9288, and elect Calvia B. Rhoads, Democrat, for Mayor, by 452 majority, John C. Farra, Democrat, is elected President of Council by 514 majority. The Democrats elect 6 Councilmen, the Republicans 4, and one is doubtful.

—General Grant's condition remained comfortably on the 7th. After Drs. Douglas and Shrady had visited the General in the afternoon, they said that, "as compared with a week ago, there was no appreciable increase of the swelling in the throat, and no apparent increase of the cancerous trouble in the throat." Because of his having contracted a cold or from some other cause, the General on the 6th "experienced greater pain than usual, which was directly the result of frequent efforts to throw off increased secretions from the throat." The patient was relieved, the trouble having been temporary.

—The Governor of Massachusetts has signed the Hoosac Tunnel bill. By this bill the State sells to a new corporation the Hoosac Tunnel and the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, the State taking pay in the stock and bonds of the new corporation. Thus is "laid the foundation for a mammoth through route from Boston via the Hoosac Tunnel to Chicago."

—General Grant suffered during the 7th and 8th from rheumatic pains, but was quite comfortable in the afternoon. He did considerable work by dictation, and in the evening walked down stairs to the parlor to meet some friends.

—The President on the 8th appointed to be U. S. Marshals: Edward M. Boykin, for South Carolina; Robert S. Kelley, for Montana; Thomas Jefferson Carr, for Wyoming; Romulo Martinez, for New Mexico. To be U. S. Attorneys: John Eatlett Gibson, for Eastern Virginia; Gustavus Von Hoorbeke, for Southern Illinois; Anthony C. Campbell, for Wyoming. The President also appointed Robert Taylor to be Pension Agent at Knoxville, Tennessee, in place of N. R. Gibson, suspended.

—General W. S. Rosecrans on the 8th assumed the duties of Register of the Treasury, to which office he was recently appointed.

—The female wing of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum at Williamsburg, Virginia was destroyed by fire on the 7th. All the inmates were got out safely, but one of them wandered away, and was found on the 8th, drowned in a neighboring creek. The loss on property is estimated at $150,000, on which there is an insurance of only $30,000.

—Ferdinand Ward was again arraigned in New York on the 8th, upon two more indictments charging him with grand larceny. He pleaded not guilty, with leave to withdraw the plea and demur.

—The application for a new trial in the case of Cluverius, convicted of the murder of Lilian Madison, in Richmond, Virginia, was refused on the 8th. A motion was then entered in arrest of judgment until the 16th, instant.

—Adjutant General Drum has just commenced a list of the casualties in the Union army during the late war, which is thought to be the most accurate yet published. The aggregate number of deaths was 359,496; of these 29,498 occurred among Union soldiers held as prisoners of war. The total number of troops reported as furnished by the various States under various calls is 2,772,408. Some of the returns were duplicated, and it is estimated that the actual number was about 2,500,000.

—The cadets of the first third and fourth classes at the Naval Academy, nearly 150 men in number, embarked at Annapolis on the 8th on the U. S. ship Costellation for their summer practice cruise.

—General Grant slept nearly eight hours on the 8th. He suffered no pain, and his throat appeared better, the glandular swelling being little noticeable. The General worked for several hours on his book, and wrote the preface to the first volume.

—Dr. John Hall was on the 8th, elected Chancellor of the University of the city of New York, and accepted the position. He had been Chancellor ad interim for three years.

—The President on the 8th appointed Daniel M. Fox to be Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint; John P. Robinson, Collector of Customs at Alexandria, Virginia; John H. P. Voorhees, Surveyor of Customs at Denver, Colorado; Addison Cole, Surveyor of Customs at Albany, New York; Isban

—The number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during May was 66,971. The total number of immigrants who arrived during the eleven months which ended May 30th, 1885, was 343,439, against 454,206 during the corresponding period of the previous year.

—General Grant had scarcely any sleep on the 9th, owing to the literary work whice he had been doing during the day. There was no change in the local conditions on the 10th. General John A. Logan called to see General Grant about noon. Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands had a consultation at two o'clock, and examined the patient's throat. The conclusion was reached "that the swelling inside the throat had decreased since the last consultation, while the swelling outside had increased downward and forward. The general condition was not materially changed, and the ulcerated part at the base of the tongue showed no marked disposition to spread."

—General Crook, in a dispatch from Deming, New Mexico, of the 8th inst., urges that preparations to operate against the hostile Indians should be made without delay, and adds: "In my judgment as a rule the Indians, thus far, have only killed citizens to get arms and ammunition, but if, after some of their number have been killed, the Indians are driven back into the United States there is no estimating the damage they will be likely to do."

—The June crop report of the Department of Agriculture estimates the total wheat crop of the United States at 360,000,000 bushels, of which 207,000,000 is winter, and 153,000,000 spring. The condition of winter wheat is lower than ever before in June, being now 62 against 70 in May. The condition of spring wheat is 47.

—The Conference of Charities and Corrections, in session in Washington, on the 10th, elected the following officers: President, W. H. Neff, Ohio. Vice Presidents, D. C. Bell, Minnesota; W. F. Beasley, North Carolina; J. H. Estill, Georgia. Secretaries, H. H. Hart, Minnesota; A. O. Wright, Missouri; O. C. McCullouch, Indiana. Executive Committie, W. H. Neff, O.; Philip C. Garrett, Pennsylvania; F. B. Sanborn, Massachusetts, A. E. Elmore, Wisconsin; F. H. Wiles, Illinois.

—A telegram from the City of Mexico says: "Details of the terrible loss of life and destruction of property by the remarkable waterspouts near Lagos, in the State of Jalisco, and at Guanajuato, are still very meagre. All the despatches thus far received estimate the loss of life in the Lagos district at over 200 souls. The damage by the flood in the city of Guanajuato is now placed at $300,000."

—A fire at St. Cesaire, Quebec, on the 9th, destroyed Senator Chaffee's residence and a number of stores, hotels and dwellings. Loss, $150 000.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

At the afternoon session of the Senate on the 8th, the only business was the reading of bills on the second reading calendar, all of which, 31 in number, including the Anthracite Mine law, were ordered to third reading. The Sheriff's Fee bill, passed by the House, was passed finally by a unanimous vote.

In the Senate on the 9th the following nominations were received from the Governor: To be members of the State Board of Health, J. W. McClellan, of Pittsburg. Benjamin Lee, of Philadelphia, E. W. Gerner, of Erie, Pemberton Dudley, of Philadelphia. Wm. Ludlow, of Philadelphia, J. F. Edwards, of Philadelphia. To be Trustees of the Norristown Hospital, Augustus Boyd, of Philadelphia, vice L. P. Ashmead, resigned; George Biddle, of Philadelphia, vice Thomas Walters, resigned. The bill fixing the compensation of members of the Legislature was amended to provide for $1500 for a regular and $500 for a special session, with mileage at 20 cents per mile. Adjourned. At the afternoon session of the Senate the House bill for the government of fourth class cities and defining the powers of the respective departments was passed finally.

In the Senate on the 10th, all pending nominations, except those of Trustees of the Norristown Hospital, and one of a notary public, in Quakertown, to which Mr. Cooper objected as "a very offensive partisan nomination," were then confirmed. The bills fixing pay of members and officers of the Legislature was also passed. On the Congressional Apportionment bill, Mr. Agnew (Rep.) voted with the Democratic minority to sustain the Governor's veto. The Senate adjourned at 1 o'clock A. M., without disposing of the calendar of Appropriation bills.

HOUSE.

Among the Senate bills in the House passed finally were the following: To prevent the catching of speckled trout during April may and June; to prevent the establishment of opium joints; to enable corporations to hold and convey title to real estate which has been held by aliens not entitled to hold; prohibiting wilful injury to oil, gas, and water wells. Adjourned.

The House, by a vote of yeas 158 nays 10, also passed over the Governor's veto, the bill appropriating $27,000 to pay the employes and officers of the House and Senate for the last fifty-six days of the season of 1883. At the night session the following Senate bills were passed finally: To confer on the Courts of Common Pleas jurisdiction of a court of equity in all cases of dower and partition. To provide for renewing and extending charters of provident institutions and savings banks. The House then proceeded, in pursuance of the statutory enactment; to vote for tellers to count the returns of the election of State Treasurer on the third Tuesday of January. The following gentlemen were elected: Alteman, Stewart (Philadelphia), Glenn, Crawford, Eckles and Neeley. Adjourned.

In the night session of the House a large number of House bills were passed. Adjourned.

HE LEADS USN.

He lead us on
By paths we did it know.
Upward he leads us, thoug our steps be slow,
Though oft we faint and fall on the way,
Though storms and darkne oft obscure the day,
Yet when the clous are gone,
We know he leadss on.

He leads us on
Through all the unquiet yea;
Past all our dreamland hos and doubts and fears
He guides our steps. Throu all the tangled maze
Of sin, of sorrow, and o'ercloded days
We know his will done;
And still he leads ton.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the achig pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are pt,
Will give us rest at ist.

A LOST KEY.

Edgar Arnton had mad a highly important discovery, and one that troubled him. He was a sugeon, and one given to examining heals. For a full hour, in the gatherin summer twilight of the Park avenu; he had applied his sternest faculties to the testing in another sense; o his own. The decision to which, verymwillingly, he came were that his suspicious of the past three months were ell founded. He was in love. The trill which had gone through him as h clasped Kate Gerrow's hand on leving her uncle's gate every evening, ointed in that direction. The expansin of soul and the exhileration of mindwhich he continually experienced in herpresence, the longing that often seize him in his moments of professional digust and weariness to feast his eyes, l only for an instant, on Kate's bonny face, all drove home the unwelcome conviction.

In the course af his final trp along the broad path between the wispering poplars Edgar formed a reolution. Entering Brixby he encountred the very friend he had desired to consult.

Mr. Trent was a solicitor, many years the young medical man's senior, and his only confidant in all the country side.

"If you are disengaged for ten minutes or so, Mr. Trent," said Edgar, "I should like to have a talk with you about Mr. Gerrow's niece.'

"I am entirely at your servic. You are smitten by a great appreciation of Miss Gerrow's charms. I hav seen it coming a long time."

Edgar smiled a little sardonically in the distance.

"It's a lawyer's business to be fartighted," he said. "I have found it out now—the fact of which you speak—and I am afraid only just in time."

A harshness was in his tone which surprised the listener.

"I do not understand," said Mr. Trent.

"Why, I mean that, had the disease gone further I might have proved unable to overcome it, as I mean to do now."

"You astonish me more and more. Miss Gerrow is beautiful, of good birth, and well educated. She is an heiress in the bargain; and if she cares for you, and her uncle consents, whatpossible obstacle can intervene?"

"You have said," returned Edgar, moodily, "she is an heiress."

The lawyer bit his lips to kep from a loud explosion of misplaced merriment.

"The very thing that, whether she were pretty or plain, would make her quite an attraction to most suiors."

"I am aware of it. But I am not like the majority. I am poor; my prospects are barren enough; all the world would say I was fortune-hunting—marrying for money if it came to a marriage. She might learn to think so, too, and that I could not bear. I have seen plenty of this already—in my own family."

The concentrated pathos of the last sentence, and the involuntary sigh which concluded it, touched the solicitor. His meditated words of bantering remonstrance were not uttered.

"What shall you do then?" he asked.

"Shun the danger, fight the temptation, work the harder. I cannot run away as in other circumstances I might be tempted to do; my living lies in Brixby. But you can help me considerably in the struggle, if you will."

"I! How?

"When you see me running any risk of a tete-a-a-tete with Miss Gerrow and you can possibly interfere, do so."

"And make you hate me for it. I will not promise."

"I shall not hate you—I shall be very grateful. I must meet her frequently at the houses of mutual friends. You will be able to make me your debtor in the way I say."

The route the pair had taken brought them within the cordon of habitation again.

With a few more words of less special interest they parted for the night.

As fate would have it, a week later he was thrown into Kate Gerrow's company even more constantly and more intimately than before. Mr. Gerrow was taken suddenly ill. Edgar had to attend him and to labor hard to ward off an attack of probably fatal apoplexy.

They were a lonely couple, the wealthy, eccentric owner of Brixby Lodge and the fair young girl who was reputed his heiress. Kate was an only child, an orphan. Neither she nor her uncle had any kinsfolk in the neighborhood. Cousins, Kate believed, she had somewhere in the north; but there had been an estrangement in the family and these she had never seen.

"Is it anything dangerous, Doctor? My uncle will recover will he not? Kate asked, as a careful examination of his patient Edgar stood for a moment or two in the wide, old-fashioned hall.

"I sincerly trust so, Miss Gerrow," he replied; "Of course I dare not disguise from you that there is risk—grave risk that is inseperable from such cases; but I see not the least reason for despair. Pray do not worry yourself unnecessarily."

"My uncle is the only relative I have living in the whole west of England." she said. "You will not conceal his real condition from me at any time. I beg, Mr. Arnton," she subjoined.

"No, Miss Gerrow, I will be quite frank, although it is a medical privelege to be secret you know. But you will need a trained nurse; the work will be too delicate for ordinary servants and too wearying for you. May I send you one from the Holstead Infirmary?"

"If you think that will be the best course to take. But I shall certainly wait upon my uncle principally myself."

And so Kate did. And day by day in his visits Edgar Arnton met her and fell more deeply in love. Not that he abandoned in any degree his determination to refrain from becoming Kate's suitor. That resolve was firm as ever. He simply elected to drift with the tide.

The patient gradually recovered, and bore grateful testimony to Edgar's professional skill.

The mend was not for long, though; a message in the dead of night some few weeks after took Edgar hurriedly away to Brixby Lodge, to find that another seizure had proved fatal.

Kate's grief was intense. Edgar must have appeared cold and distant in the dark days before her uncle's funeral, for he now felt himself compelled to keep down his sympathy with an iron hand and to breathe condolence in the most conventional of phrases. But for so doing he felt morally sure that his vow of personal silence would have been irretrievably broken.

But in course of time an odd rumor reached him. The old man's will had been read, and Kate was not an heiress after all. With a chaos of conflicting emotions within his breast, Edgar called on Mr. Trent and learned the truth.

"The document is dated ten years back, before Miss Gerrow came to live with her uncle," said the solicitor; "there is no doubt of its genuineness. Every one thought he had made a later one—I did myself—but none can be found beside this. I suppose he put the business off, as so many people do, until it was too late. The property all goes to a wealthy Lancashire manufacturer."

"How does Kate—Miss Gerrow—take it?"

"As quietly as you may guess. Some girls would have been almost killed by the disappointment, but not she. You had better go up and see her; she is not an heiress now. Indeed she'll have barely sufficient to live upon unless this cousin does something for her."

Edgar took his advice and went up to the desolate great house the same afternoon. Some commonplaces passed and then that old, old story burst forth which somehow always seems far too sacred to be written in detail. Edgar made a full confession, and not in vain.

"The saddest experience of my youth," he said, "came through marriage for money, and through misplaced confidence. Very early I vowed that that mistake should in no shape ever be mine; that nobody should ever throw fortune-hunting of that kind in my teeth. And yet"—with a smile of infinite content—"I am not certain, Kate after all whether love would not have beaten me in the end."

"I hope so," the maiden answered, shyly.

There was a sale at Brixby Lodge, and in due course one of the Lancashire manufacturer's sons, who had recently married, came down and was installed as his father's representative.

Edgar Arnton had arranged that Kate Gerrow should reside in London with his sisters, until such an interval had passed as etiquette prescribed. At the sale he was a large purchaser, and poor, as by comparison, he had once styled himself, the house he furnished was one of the best in the village.

Wedding and honeymoon were both over, Edgar had just come in from his day's round of visits, and was standing with his wife at the window, gazing out at the fast falling snowflakes.

Suddenly there was a crash behind that caused them to look round. A Persian kitten gamboling mischievously on the top of an escritoire had knocked down the plaster figure of an antique cup bearer. The fragile article of virtu was broken into a dozen fragments, amidst which a tiny silver key revealed itself.

"There is where the key of uncle's Japanese cabinet went to, then," said Kate; "the hand and arm of the image must have been hollow, and the key once put into the cup, slipped through into the interior."

"Odd, certainly," answered Edgar; "let us try if it is the one."

He went out, and from the next room fetched a small inlaid cabinet of exquisite workmanship. The key fitted at once.

"I was sure it would. I knew it again at first sight," said the lady. "It is fortunate we waited and did not trouble to force the box open; and that would inevitably have spoiled it. I don't suppose there is anything in the cabinet though."

"Oh, but there is!" ejaculated Edgar, as at that instant he raised up the delicate lid and caught sight of a tight little roll of paper.

Kate watched in silent surprise. Edgar slowly undid the bundle a shrewd suspicion of what he had found flashed upon him, making his ordinary firm, white fingers hot and bungling.

"It is your uncle's real will, his last and legal will, I should say, rather," said, Edgar, with a gasp, "found just where he might have been expected to place it, and where searchers might equally have expected to miss it. Quite a wonder I bought the cabinet!"

And then he read slowly, till the full moment of the discovery had been realized by both brains, how lands and houses and money snugly invested in consols had all been devised, without reservation or qualification, to Mr. Gerrow's niece Kate, "the companion of his old age, and the faithful guardian of his interests."

"Despite all precautions you have married an heiress, then, Edgar," said Kate, merrily; "the pity of it is it's quite too late in the day to disown her now."

"As if I could possibly wish to!"

Mr. Trent laughed likewise.

"All's well that ends well," he said.

He was speedily put in possession of the recovered document, acquainted Mr. Mudbury with the circumstances, and convinced the manufacturer how futile it would be to contest his cousin's claim. In a very brief space the Lancashire gentleman returned in disgust to his own district. Brixby Lodge became the residence of the Arntons and their children.

Both husband and wife treasure the once lost key above its weight in gold. But for its opportune disappearance two loving hearts might have remained apart.

The Weapon with which Burnaby was Slain.

The Hadendowa spear is from six to seven feet long. The handle is of a piece of hard mimosa or acacia, thinner than a broom handle. There is a long socket attached to the blade, into which the wood is driven and fastened. At the reverse end there is commonly a piece of twisted iron or telegraph wire, which serves the double purpose of weighing the handle, so as to counterbalance the blade, and to prevent the weapon being pulled from the grasp. The spear head or blade is rarely more than two inches broad by eight inches long. Going into battle, the Hadendowas grease their spears from blade to hilt, so that it is impossible to wrest the weapon from their hands in a struggle.

The spears used by the tribes up the Nile are much more formidable weapons. The handle is from seven to nine feet long, made of male bamboo wood. It is furnished with a terrible broad-bladed spear-head, like that of the Hadendowas, kept bright as a mirror and sharp as a razor. The blades are sometimes fourteen inches wide. In truth, an Arab spear up the Nile looks more like an enlongated trowel blade than anything else. Shovel heads our soldiers used to call them. They make a fearful wound, and it was with one of these that Col. Burnaby was struck in the throat and killed. Being exceedingly light weapons, although badly balanced, the Arabs can handle them with great dexterity.

Village Life in England.

Once off the beaten track, once away from the railway lines, and it is singular to note how life seems to remain poised, as it were, becoming suddenly a mere calm existence. We drive on for miles and meet no human being, and we come upon villages where the folks have never troubled themselves to see what a train is like, content with hearing from other people that such things are.

One of these is well worth the pause that we make. It is a calm place enough, the tiny village gardens are pictures of neatness, and the windows are embellished by a curious deep red-leaved geranium that we have seen nowhere else. An old woman smiles at us so pleasantly, we are emboldened to ask for a spray of the flower, and we obtain it, and a pleasant talk at the same time. Is it delightful or dreadful to know that except for one short term of service at the manor house half a mile away, she has never left even the cottage at the door of which she is standing? Here she has been born, here married, and from here sons and daughters have gone out into the world, some called by the mysterious voice of the sea, some lost in the crowd some returning never to be quite the same to her as they were when they left their quiet Kentish home.

A wise man makes all his passions subservient to his reason.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Want of good sense is the worst of poverty.

Abate two-thirds of all the reports you hear.

Home is the seminary of all other institutions.

Keep yourself innocent if you wish to be happy.

Humor is the oil and wine of merry greeting.

It costs more to avenge wrongs than to bear them.

One hand cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

A proverb is the wit of one and the wisdom of many.

Impatience dries the blood sooner than age or sorrow.

The defects of great men are the consolation of dunces.

The key that winds up many a man's business is whisky.

Speak well of your friends—of your enemy say nothing.

All philosophy lies in two words—sustain and abstain.

There are some minds that we must leave to their idiotism.

It is but the little of man that seeth no greatness in trifles.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

A life spent worthily should be measured by deeds—not years.

Superstition is but the fear of belief—religion is the confidence.

Virtue, like a dowerless beauty, has more admirers than followers.

The becoming graces: Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude.

Whatever is obtained by deceit cheats no man as much as the getter.

When you bury animosity, never mind putting up a tombstone.

Flowers that come from a loved hand are more prized than diamonds.

It often seems more difficult to preserve a blessing than to obtain it.

We lose the peace of years when we hunt after the rapture of moments.

A large charity is the growth of years, the last result of many trials.

Many things are good for me, but none so good as to draw nigh to God.

It is only those that have done nothing who fancy they can do everything.

If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel you.

Every age has its problem, by solving which humanity is helped forward.

We should believe only in works; words are sold for nothing everywhere.

As soon go kindle fire with snow, as seek to quench the fire flare with words.

As too long retirement weakens the mind, so too much company dissipates it.

When the best things are not possible the best may be made of those that are.

How much lies in laughter, the cipher key wherewith we decipher the whole man.

Experience is a trophy composed of all the weapons we have been wounded with.

It is easy enough to forgive your enemies, if you have not the means to harm them.

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so changes of study a dull brain.

It is with happiness as with watches; the less complicated the less easily deranged.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, yet there is a great difference in the fruit.

It would be easier to endow a fool with intellect than to persuade him that he had none.

As any man may be compelled to eat his words, he should never indulge in bitter speeches.

Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and reflection must finish him.

Adversity is the trial of principle. Without, a man hardly knows whether he is honest or not.

There is no strength in exaggeration; even the truth is weakened by being expressed too strongly.

The kindest thing heaven has done for man is denying him the power of looking into the future.

When one hope departs, the other hopes gather more closely together to hide the gap it has left.

The man who carries a high head should remember that the lighter the head the easier it is raised.

When death consents to let us live a long time, it takes successively as hostages all those we have loved.

None are more restless and depressed than people who take their full liberty in all things which are not sin.

It is a sad fact that it is much easier to have a hot controversy about religion that it is to live religiously!

The universe is but one great city, full of beloved ones, divine and human, by nature endeared to each other.

Adversity has the effect of eliciting talents which in prosperous circumstanstances would have lain dormant.

Some people as much envy others a good name, as they want it themselves and perhaps that is the reason of it.

It is in vain to regret a misfortune when it is past retrieving, but few have philosophy or strength enough to practice it.

No flattery boy! an honest man cannot live by it, it is a little, sneaking art, which knaves use to cajole and soften fools withal.

The experience of many a life—what a fool I have been. And we suppose that one object of a long life is attained when a man finds that out.

It is better to yield a little than quarrel a great deal. The habit of "standing up," as people call it, for their little rights, is one of the most disagreeable and undignified in the world.

Life is a web composed of many-colored yarn, and we must take the shades with the lights, the bad with the good. In short we must make the best of things.

DAYBREAK.

Not yet the sable curtain of the night
Hath from the shrouded landscape rolled
away;
But now 'tis lined with threads of rose and
gold,
That tell of coming daybreak.

And the breeze,
Uprising softly, ripples through the leaves
With low-toned murmurs; in the still cool
air
There is a subtle fragrance of the soil,
A rameless essence of the teeming fields,
Clover and vetches, wheat and tasseled oats,
Millet and barley-beards.

Anon the light
With a growing power sheds a halo soft
Of radiance o'er the corn-lands. Springs
the lark
Up from the sanfoin, pouring as he soars
Higher and higher, a flood of melody,
To charm the wayfarer, and fill the air
With strains of natural music.

Gone is night!
It is the early morning, fresh and sweet,
With crystal beadlets of life-giving balm,
Whose sparkling diamonds on the flowers
fall,
Like the soft dew upon Endymion's lips,
By Dian left, when from her silver throne
She stooped to earth, and waked him with
a kiss.

WAS HOBBS RIGHT?

It was odd, the way I first met Hobbs. I had been in Forence a year, ostensibly finishing my education, a phrase always vague enough when applied to young men who perform that important operation abroad, but especially vague in my case. Insensible absorption doubtless did something for me, but as I looked back over the year I could see no very definite acquisitions and was not at all pleased with the retrospect. My well-planned assault on the Italian language had speedily dwindled into a desultory skirmish on the borderlands that gave me nothing but subsistence; for I had barely learned enough to order a dinner, while as for art—well, I began at the wrong end of that, and had been ever since in inextricable confusion. To be sure, I could talk learnedly enough about it—with those who knew less of it than I did—but I did not, and could not, understand it. I could not bring my mind to books, a not unnatural reaction, as they had been somewhat forcibly brought to it during my college days. My friends were uninteresting, and music had few charms for me, so I found myself spending many hours in my rooms, asking myself a great many times what I was good for, without ever getting anything like a satisfactory answer, and had about made up my mind to go home and do something when I met Hobbs.

I was sitting one morning over my breakfast in the cafe where I took that meal, feeling more than usually dissatisfied with the world in general and myself in particular, and gazing idly out of the open window at the passers-by, when my attention was attracted to a little child that had strayed out into the middle of the street and was in imminent danger of being run over by a rapidly-approaching carriage, the driver of which was engaged in conversation with its occupants. I started to my feet with an involuntary cry, and as I did so saw a young man dart from the opposite sidewalk, snatch the child from under the horse's feet and deposit it at the cafe door, where it was claimed by an agitated young woman, who began a voluble thank-offering. The young man smiled, nodded, and, entering the cafe, took a seat at the table next mine. I have always found a peculiar pleasure in trying to assign nationality, character, and occupation to people thus thrown in my way, and turned eagerly from a contemplation of the street to a scrutiny of the new-comer. The subject of my speculations this time was in no way remarkable. It was a young man of medium height and slender figure, with dark, almost sallow complexion and tolerably regular features. Nothing in his dress served to distinguish him from the other occupants of the cafe, unless it was a certain negligence that is seldom found in the young men of Florence. His clothes fitted him well, yet he seemed not to know it, for he sprawled out in his chair as if clothes were furthest from his thoughts; his vest was half unbuttoned, his coat dusty. Altogether he was totally uninteresting, and I would probably never have noticed him had it not been for the incident in the street. I was deliberating whether to class him as Austrian or Greek, for I felt sure he was no Italian, when he looked up, caught my eye, smiled slightly, and said "Good morning." Then I saw that his eyes were blue, and under the influence of that smile—the pleasantest, frankest smile I have ever seen—I responded, "Good morning," and wondered where I had met him. Trying to decide this question I turned again to the window, and only observed from the corners of my eye that he drank his coffee as if he thoroughly enjoyed it, and when he had finished it took a cigarette from his pocket, lighted it, and settled back in his chair as if he meant to enjoy that also. After smoking a few moments he got up, and, coming to my table, stood looking out of the window for a long time in silence. At length he turned to me and said, "Bored?"

"What does the fellow mean?" I thought, and was about to reply curtly, when, looking up, I saw he was smiling at me.

"Bored? Why, no. Why do you ask?" I asked feebly.

"Because you look so," he answered promptly.

"Well," I said, "I don't know but that I am a little at a loss for something to do this morning."

He looked at me for a moment in silence, with a half-wondering, half-quizzical look in his eyes, and then said:

"I am likely to have excitement enough before noon.

"How's that?" I asked.

"Well, my landlord has intimated somewhat pointedly that if my rent is not paid this morning my rooms must be vacated at once. I am a painter, and he thinks a poor one, for he will not see enough evidence of genius in me to make him willing to trust me any longer. He is absurdly indicrous when angry, and if you think it will furnish you any amusement, why come along and see it. I shall enjoy it immensely."

Nothing loath for even this trivial diversion, and feeling an unaccountable interest in this strange fellow, I got up and followed him into the street. He thrust his hand into the pockets of his coat, and, turning down a side street, led the way toward a part of the city more noted for its aristocracy four centuries ago than to-day.

"You see," he said, I have a number of pictures for sale in the shops, and thought that some of them might have been sold, but I have been looking around, and find they have not been going off very fast;" and added after a short pause, "I don't like my rooms anyway; they're too small, and the light's not good."

Arrived at last at our destination, we ascended flight after flight of steps until we reach the rooms, a studio and bed-room, in the top story.

A half dozen unfinished pictures stood on easels and against the walls in the studio. The scant furniture was of the most heterogeneous description. A rickety, plebeian-looking chair stood before a delicately-carved writing desk that might once have graced a palace of the Medici. On the floor was a Turkish rug, much worn and liberally bestrewed with bits of rag and cigarette stumps. On the mantel stood an iron figure of the crucifixion, flanked by cigars, a blacking brush, books, letters. I had barely noted this things when the landlord, a short, fat, ball of a man entered; grew very much excited when informed there was no money for him, inflating himself, until he looked like a toy baloon, at the beginning of each of his shrill sentences, and then gradually blowing off, until at the end he seemed about half his original size, only to repeat the inflation and collapse with as great rapidity as was consistent with the enormous quantity of air that must have been required. My new friend took it all very cool, being probably by that time well accustomed to it, and paid little attention to the angry Tuscan (who grew visibly weaker), but deliberately filled a large meerschaum, and, having lighted it, dragged a large trunk from the bed-room, and began unceremoniously pitching things into it.

The landlord was by this time completely exhausted, and leaned against the wall panting for breath, his little red eyes the only signs of the fires within. I inquired of my new acquaintance if he had engaged rooms elsewhere, and being answered in the negative, asked where he was going. "That's more than I know," he said; whereupon I remarked that I had more rooms than I needed, and would be pleased if he would occupy one of mine until he succeeded in finding some to suit him.

"All right; much obliged," he said, and went on packing as he called it.

And thus it happened that night found Hobbs sitting luxuriously in my easy chair, and looked as happy and contented as if I were his best-beloved brother. He made several ineffectual attempts to get rooms during the following week, being considerably hampered by his inability to comply with certain conditions as to pre-payment.

By the time he had been with me a week I had decided to remain in Florence six months longer. One of the windows of my sitting-room furnished just the light he needed for his work, so in it he placed his easel. My evenings, dull and profitless, were now spent in pleasant converse with Hobbs, whom I found a most delightful companion. He had traveled much, and seemed to know a little of every possible subject, though when he had traveled or how he had learned so much, for he was barely five-and-twenty, and rarely read anything, were equally inexplicable to me. I became much attached to him; indeed, his genial insouciance, his utter unselfishness, and his bright, ever-ready wit were all-conquering, and yet as I learned to know him better I saw that he had many faults. Foremost of these was his utter thriftlessness. He would pass whole weeks of almost complete impecuniosity, as gay as a lark, living in a hap-hazard Bohemian way, refusing any assistance, finishing his dinner of a crust and a glass of water with a merry dissertation upon the folly of high-living, and then, a picture being sold, would insist upon a supper at the most expensive restaurant in the city, and on such occasions no game was too rare, no wines too costly, and no cigars too good for us. I always protested against such extravagance, but argument and supplication were alike in vain, for he brushed them both aside with a wave of his hand, and would take no refusal. And what a treat were those suppers to me! Hobbs, always entertaining, became fairly magical under the triple influence of meat, wine, and a filled purse.

Another trait that displeased me in Hobbs was his inconsistency. He was very clear and positive in his opinions, an ardent advocate of the truths of Christianity, and of strict views of morality, yet he never went to church, although always intending to, occasionally drank more wine than was good for him, and, I regret to add, swore with great vigor and fluency when his pictures were rejected. He was very irregular in his work, and would pass weeks without touching brush to canvas, and then for a week paint almost incessantly. He always seemed perfectly satisfied with his finished productions and never saw the least justice in any criticisms that any one ventured to make, and yet he was a shrewd critic of others' work. He was always lamenting that he was not famous. A famous painter, he said, could paint as he chose. I suggested that famous painters chose to paint well, and that fame was only to be attained by following the methods of great masters. He would vehemently declare that the great masters might be hanged, that no man was worthy the name of artist unless he had something to say, and was brave enough to say it in his own way. I found it a pleasant pastime to sit and watch Hobbs at his work. He was never so absorbed but that he could listen and talk, and it was on these occasions that I began to derive my first correct ideas on art, for whatever Hobbs was in practice, I can see him now pausing to turn and brandish his brush at me as he lays down his ideas.

One day, upon returning from my morning walk, I found Hobbs engaged in painting the portrait of a young woman, while an older one sat in a window working upon some embroidery. I recognized the latter as a Mrs. Anstein, the wife of an old American resident, and the former was introduced as her niece, Miss Vernon, just out from America. Miss Vernon was very beautiful, with dark complexion, fair hair, and dark blue eyes. It was evident that Hobbs and she had already become good friends, and I was not long in coming to the conclusion that, rapidly as he worked, her image was being transferred to something other than his canvas with still greater rapidity. She sat apparently all unconscious that there was any other than a purely business aspect to the sitting. Hobbs talked a great deal, and made himself very entertaining, and I thought the more so that Miss Vernon seemed an excellent listener. She seemed without the least pretense; frankly confessed her ignorance of subjects with which many young women would have feigned acquaintance, and received the delicate compliments which Hobbs ventured as he put in an eye or a lock of hair as if she had no doubt of his sincerity, but was a little afraid his judgment was not good.

Before the portrait was finished Hobbs had become a frequent caller at Mrs. Anstein's, and not long after he told me one day of his engagement to Miss Vernon. As I had forseen the likelihood of the result I was not surprised, and congratulated him warmly, as I thought it the best thing that could happen to him. He said it was Miss Vernon's wish that the engagement should not be made public for a time.

"How do you propose to support a wife when you find it so difficult to support yourself?" I asked.

"Oh! that'll be all right," said he.

"I suppose you know she is poor?" I observed.

"Yes," said Hobbs. "What of that? So am I;" and, throwing his leg over the arm of his chair, he surveyed the room as if to see how it would do for Mrs. Hobbs.

After this he worked steadily and with good success, and might have laid by some money had he been endowed with the least prudence, but he saved nothing. I did not despair, for I knew that Miss Vernon had never been rich, and I heard her described as a young woman of good sense, so I thought she might easily appoint herself financier.

One evening, about a month after his engagement, Hobbs came in earlier than usual, and I saw at once that something had happened to disturb him. He was pale and haggard, and his eye avoided mine. He dropped into a chair and seemed plunged in deep thought. I thought him ill and asked what was the matter. "Nothing," he said. When I went to bed I left him sitting there, with his legs stretched out before him and his head on his breast, and when I entered the room in the morning he was there still looking as if he had not moved. He arose, said "Good morning," and, going to the mantel, filled and lighted his pipe.

After pacing up and down a few moments in silence, he took the pipe from his lips, and still walking to and fro, he began:

"I have a story to tell you. It is about myself, and will explain my conduct last night. You have doubtless wondered some about my past history. It has been uneventful. I was born in a city of one of the southern states, where my father rwas a portrait painter, as his father and grandfather had been before him. When I was 5 years old my father died poor, and let my mother and myself to the care of his best friend, a man some years younger than himself, who had been attracted to him by his love for art. To this man I owe everything I have and am. All that is good in me comes from his bounty and example. When I was 21 I told him that I was resolved to rely no more on him, and that I meant to try and justify by my life his great goodness to me. I meant it, and have honestly tried to keep my word. He told me earnestly that he had no fears for my future if I only did my duty as I saw it. I have always seen my duty clearly and rightly enough, but I don't remember ever having done it thoroughly.

"Last night Miss Vernon told me that the time had come for making our engagement known. Her parents, she said, had always intended to marry her to an old family friend, a man much older than herself, who had loved her from a child, who was in every way worthy of her respect, and whom she would probably have married had she not met me. She said that he is now about starting for Florence, and that she thought her parents ought to be informed of our engagement before he arrives. Then taking a photograph album from the table she opened it and said, 'This is he; do you not think him handsome?' The face was that of the man whose kindness to me I have told you of. I was too much overcome to say anything, and came away at once, pleading a sudden indisposition. I spent last night in trying to find out my duty in this matter. I have found it. I see it clearly. I shall see Miss Vernon for the last time to-night, and leave Florence to-morrow."

All the arguments that my ingenuity could suggest were vain.

That night when Hobbs called at Mrs. Anstein's he found Miss Vernon alone. What happened, what he said, or how he explained his conduct, are things I do not know. I only know that he left Florence for London the next morning, and that Miss Vernon was ill for several weeks.

Fifteen years had passed before I saw Hobbs again last summer. He lives in a pleasant villa in a London suburb, with a white-haired lady, who is wholly devoted to her son. Hobbs is famous now, and paints as he pleases.

He has not changed much; his dark hair is well streaked with gray, and he has wrinkles about his eyes and forehead that forty years ought not to have put there, but the pleasant ways and happy smiles are still his, only tempered and softened.

One night we had sat long in his library talking of his Florentine days. The fire was burning low. We were both talked out. After a long silence, broken only by the monotomous ticking of the clock, Hobbs said: "Those were the pleasantest days of my life. For a few weeks I as really happy. I have thought mu of the circumstances under which left Florence. I have, I think, thoug of every possible aspect of the subjt, and think now as I thought the that I was simply doing my duty. Id yet, had I it all to do over again would let duty go. The consciousnes of having done my duty has not bught me one moment's happiness. Perhaps our standard is wrong, or heir's something higher than duty."

I said noting. What could I say? I was uncerta whether he knew what I did—that s friend had been long delayed in going to Florence, and that Miss Vern had rejected him and married antalian gentleman.

General Cook's Opinion of Indians.

"The common conception of Indian character wholly at fault with its true natur They must be treated as children, r they are such in ignorance, though by no means as innocent. Sor years ago I placed 6,000 Indians o the San Carlos Reservation, and hey are all there yet, and there is n a more peaceable community i the country. As soon as the India is taught how to work, he immediate becomes conservative. Get them o work for a year or two, until they get accustomed to it and see the benefits they derive from their labo, and they will no longer be hostil After they have secured a little fan and some stock, they appreciate he advantages of labor, and enjoy th fruits of their industry. There is no truth whatever in all this bosh about the irrepressible savage nature o the Indian and his incorrigible laziness. When he finds that he becoes more important by reason of whathe has accumulated it stirs his ambion, and he is jealous of his propertyand remains with it, instead of marauding around the country to satisfy ny roaming instincts. The only troble with them is their fondness fortizwin. If it were not for that there would be very few brawls and few murers on the reservations. Tizwin, yo know, is made by fermenting corn an barley when it is sprouting. The drik isn't as strong as whiskey, but the starve themselves for two or three dys in order to make the liquer take hol and make the drunk come. From 175, when I left there, to last fall, when I returned to the reservation, no less than fifty Indians whom I knew prsonally have been killed in these dnnks."

"What induces you to believe, General, tht Indian outbreaks are perpetually ended?"

"Myknowledge of the Indian character. Years ago when the frontier was only sprsely settled, they thought that they could whip the whole country; that there was not force enough to overpower them. Then when 1,000 or 10,000men were sent against them, and they were again victorious, this belief was strengthened. Even after a few of them began visiting Washington, and returned with stories of the number of people they had seen, they were not believed, and were considered as in league with their enemies. Whenever a peace was made, they believed that the whites sought or consented to it through fear, and there was nothing to deter them from renewing hostilities as soon as they felt inclined. Now, however, they recognize their powerlessness to hold out. They know that they are outnumbered and can be easily extermiated, and have no desire to go into whit they know beforehand will be a losing fight. Satisfied of this, they want todo the best they can, and are willing o work. These last prisoners all asked to be taken where they could get farms, and said they did not want to be put along the San Carlos River, where the land was not fit to be cultivated and where they would die of malaria. They know now that it would be nonsensical for them to revolt again, as theyhave discovered that they can be beten at their own game. The Indian, you know, relies mainly for success in a fight on being able to surprise the enemy. I took them by surprise and it has settled them."

"How did you succeed so admirably?"

"Oh very simply. I had as good and as sharp Indians as they were, and we were upon them before they knew we were in the country."

A "Kitchen Garden" Cooking Class.

For some time there has been in connection with the Olivet Industrial school a "kitchen garden class, where, with miniature utensils, the children have been instructed in table-setting and dish-washing, bed-making and sweeping, laundry work and scrubbing, all done to the accompaniment of music and songs. Owing to the impetus given to all kinds of industrial training by the Industrial Education association, an advanced course in domestic economy has been established during the past year, which has been attended with the most gratifying results.

From the use of these miniature utensils, and following the "Lessons in Domestic Economy," a text book prepared by the Industrial association, the children are being trained in practical housework. A bedroom with all the necessary accessories has been fitted up, where chamberwork, bed making, sweeping, and dusting are actually performed by the children. A dining table and service is arranged and served by the children, thus practically teaching them the necessities of skillful deft-handed waiting, and the care of table linens, china and silver. Real dish washing and the care and cleanliness of kitchen utensils also form a part of the instructions.

The last and most advanced course in domestic economy is the teaching of practical cooking, including the preparation of simple dishes which are within reach of the poorest families, and whose nutritious properties are so much increased by proper cooking. The father of one of the children trained at the Olivet cooking school said: "no need for me to go out for supper Sunday night now, my little girl makes so many nice dishes she learned at the cooking school." A class has also been formed for older girls and married women.

The Straightest Road.

Although "Old Hickory" was a blunt man in all matters of business and reached his purposes by the straightest road, still he was courteous in an eminent degree, and had a high respect for the forms of social intercourse. While President of the United States his receptions of foreign ministers and eminent citizens were distinguished by a courtly etiquette and noble bearing. On one occasion a foreign minister, "just arrived," had a day and hour appointed by Mr. M'Lean, then Secretary of State, to be presented to the President, and misunderstanding the Premier's French, and perfectly at fault by the apparent simplicity of republican manners, the minister at the stated time proceeded to the White House alone and rang the bell.

"Je suis venu voir Monsieur le President," said the plenipotientiary to the Irish servant.

"What the——does that mean?" muttered Pat, and continued, "He says President though, and I s'pose he wishes to see the old Gineral."

"Oui, oui," said the minister, bowing.

Without further ceremony the gentleman was ushered into the green-room, where the General sat composedly smoking his corn-cob pipe, and on the instant he commenced a ceremonious harange in French, of which Old Hickory did not understand a word.

"What does the man want, Jemmy?" asked the General, without concealing his surprise at what he witnessed.

"It's the French that he's spaking in, and, with your lave, I'll sind for the cook to find out what the gintleman wants."

In due time the presiding officer of the kitchen arrived, the mystery was explained, and, to the astonishment of the cook, the servant, and the old General, an accredited minister from a foreign government was developed. Fortunately, at that instant the Secretary came in, and a ceremonious introduction took place, and all parties were soon at ease; but the matter never could be afterward alluded to without throwing the Old General into a towering passion.

The Tyrant Habit.

The Emperor William is a man of exceedingly economical habits, and the study-lamp on his work-table is a simple oil lamp of a pattern such as since the introduction of the petroleum lamps can hardly be met with on the table of the humblest citizen of Berlin. But it was not economy that accounts for the fact, so much as the difficulty which an old man has in changing a habit. The explanation is given in this manner.

The emperor has for years been accustomed to screw down the wick whenever he ceases writing or reading or leaves the room. When the petroleum lamps finally came into general use, the emperor's valet, Krause, brought one and put it on the work-table.

True to his habit, his imperial master screwed down the wick on leaving off writing; and, as a matter of course, the room was soon filled with insupportable smoke, which greatly affected the nose and eyes of the monarch, and necessitated the opening of doors and windows.

Krause finally volunteered the remark: "No, your majesty that sort of lamp will not suit."

"But what are we to do, Krause? Had we better get our oil lamp back again? You know my eyes are weaker, and require a brighter light."

"Well, your majesty, we can have a new lamp made with an extra large burner, so as to do away with petroleum altogether."

"Quite right, Krause; let us try it."

And Krause got a lamp of the old pattern, had the burner enlarged to an almost collossal size, a green glass shade added to it, and to this day the new lamp, defying all innovations, asserts its place of honor on the work-table of the most diligent of all monarchs.

Indian Fighting.

The tactics of the Red Indians when engaged in active hostilities are the same in 1885 that they were in 1755, and may be summed up under the two words—surprise and ambuscade. The Indians never await a charge, and never attempt, whatever their superiority in numbers, to meet one by direct resistance in front. When charged, the portion of the Indian array immediately in front of the attacking force melts away into bands or knots, which fall upon the flanks and rear of the assailants wherever the ground is broken and favorable for the purpose. Should the attacking force become scattered and lose cohesion, by pursuing individuals who are visible in front, its defeat and destruction are foregone conclusions. The magnificent riding of the Indian brave gives him an immense advantage in this form of warfare. Avoiding by quick turns of his small and active pony, the direct pursuit of his more bulky foe, and circling round him like a bird of prey, with his body masked behind the ribs of the animal he bestrides, he watches his opportunity to fall, in company with his comardes, upon the flank and rear of the disciplined soldiers, whom he lays low with a well-directed musket bullet, or an arrow sent home with fatal accuracy.

—Professor Waffle, of the Lewisburg University, received the prize of a thousand dollars, offered by the American Sunday School Union, for the best essay on "The Lord's Day of Rest."

A Tempting Offer.—Mr. Buggins—"Want five 'undred pounds for painting my likeness! That's a lot o' money. Look here: make it two-fifty, an' I'll let you 'ang it in the 'cademy. There!"

Mrs. Benderly, on returning to her house from a walk, went into the kitchen and said to the colored cook: "Matilda, I hear from the neighbors that you have been having visitors here while I was away. That must not happen again." "All right, mum.—I'll told de culled gemman, what am pryin' me 'tenshuns dat after dis he must call on me while you am in de house."

The Decadence of Coral.

The British Consul at Leghorn, in his report for the past year, makes some interesting observations on coral in the Mediterranean. Some centuries back the Mediterranean coral fisheries were carried on exclusively by the Spaniards, and the principal establishments engaged in the manufacture of coral ornaments were in the hands of Jews residing in Spain. Toward the close of the sixteenth century, to escape the persecutions to which they were exposed, a large number of these merchants removed to Leghorn, in order to enjoy the secure asylum afforded by the liberal enactments of Ferdinando di Medici. Crews were obtained from the Neapolitan coast, principally from Terre del Greco; hence this place at an early period became the chief seat of the coral fishery, and most of the boats engaged in it are still fitted out at that port, although the manufacture of coral ornaments and beads is carried on principally at Leghorn and Genoa. These ornaments are met with in almost every part of the world, and in many countries, even in Europe, coral is believed to be possessed of a peculiar charm. In Asia and Africa it is regarded with a sort of religious veneration, while in India it is largely used for the adornment of corpses when prepared for cremation. But the present situation of the coral trade is disastrous. In 1880, a coral bank several kilometres in length was discovered near the island of Sciacca, on the coast of Sicily, and consequently the yield of raw material has been far in excess of the demand, and the reef is still very far from being exhausted. A great depreciation in value has ensued, and as a consequence an extensive trade has sprung up in coral with Africa, where the natives now purchase coral ornaments in place of glass beads of Venitian and German manufacture. The raw coral comes from Naples, and is worked at Leghorn by women into beads, British India and Egypt being the chief customers for them.

Girls in the Far West.

In the far West girls have wonderful energy and good hard sense. Out in Nebraska and Dakota they take up homesteads and timber claims from the government lands, and in a few years own a fine farm of 320 acres. If they plant trees upon a 160-acre claim and tend it for a certain length of time it becomes theirs. A homestead claim is also 160 acres. They must build a "shanty" and cultivate the land, and it becomes theirs at the end of five years. Some of the smart Nebraska girls have built their shanties with their own hands. Farmers' daughters out there often begin by teaching for small wages. They save their money very carefully, and thus often pay their own way through college. Then they teach again, and, having a higher education, can get better wages. But they save their money in any case, take up land claims and improve them with their earnings. Thus in a few years they have both a fine education and a farm. They are excellent scholars, (excellent teachers and first-class farmers, for they work faithfully and do their best at everything they undertake. That is the way to succeed. There is no success without it. Any girl can take up a homestead and timber claim who is 21 years old. But they become teachers before that time, so as to have some money and be ready. These brave girls are not all teachers, however. Sometimes when they have finished the district schools their father let them have a little money, and they buy cows and calves and go to stock-raising. They can begin this very young—not more than 12 or 14 years old. With ordinary luck, by the time they are 21, they can really have considerable property of their own.

These are the girls who are worth something. They are not weak and idle drones. One unmarried woman in Nebraska, not yet old, is half owner of a creamery, has her farm of 320 acres, is postmistress and has a small store besides, connected with the office. She wears a gold watch and drives a fine horse and carriage, and is "somebody" in that country. She has earned it all herself, too.

Henry Clay as a Whist Player.

Throckmorton was one of Mr. Clay's most intimate Kentucky friends. In their latter days the two were almost inseparable and they often joined hands over the whist table. Throckmorton was a fine whist player, and nothing irritated him more than to have his game interrupted or spoiled by talking. Throckmorton generally beat Clay, but Clay got ahead of him at a whist party in Louisville, when he and Throckmorton were partners. The stakes were nominal—a dollar a game, and as soon as the party sat down at the table Clay began to tell stories. The result was that he paid no attention to his hand, and through his blunders trick after trick was lost. Throckmorton protested from time to time, finally saying "Really, Mr. Clay, for a man of your ability, education and reputation, you are the poorest whist player I have ever known." The play continued in the same way, and Throckmorton grew more and more angry. At last Clay said, "You are making more fuss by your objecting than I am by my stories. Now," and he here pulled out a $10 gold piece, "we will each lay $10 on the table, and the man who talks first shall lose his money."

To this Throckmorton consented, and the $20 were laid beside the stakes of a dollar a side in the middle of the table. Clay then began to play worse than ever. He trumped Throckmorton's aces and threw away his own suit until Throckmorton, who for some time had been gritting his teeth, rose, and pushing the money at Clay, said, "Here, take your $20. I am not going to let $20 stand in the way of my telling any such a card-playing idiot as you are showing yourself to be what I think of him." He then went over Clay roughshod, Clay laughed as he put the two gold pieces in his pocket, and the company laughed with him when he said that he had been trying for years to beat Mr. Throckmorton, and he was glad to feel that he had done so for once.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 24, 1885.

DISPENSING MOUNTAIN DUE.

Huntingdon, June 15.—Peculiar methods have been used in carrying on the extensive illicit trade in whiskey which has demoralized the laborers, delayed the work, and caused the contractors so much loss on the South Pennsylvania railroad. Some of those engaged in the business boldly peddled the whisky around among the men, but the most usual way was for those wanting it to place their bottles and money on a stump and then go off a short distance out of sight. On returning they would find the bottles filled and the money gone. There were stumps all along the line that mysteriously swallowed up the coin and poured out whiskey.

At other places shanties, one and a half or two stories high, were built. The lower story was open to the public and the upper story occupied by the proprietor, who was unseen by and inaccessible to those below. Through a little hole in the wall an elevator or dumb waiter could be reached, on which the money and bottle would be placed. The customer would then put his mouth to the hole and hello, "Moses" to the man above, when the dumb waiter would ascend and shortly afterward return with the bottle filled. The United States authorities are determined to break the traffic up. Deputy Marshal Beegle, of Bedford, has the names of many of the dealers, in addition to the eleven already taken, and will arrest them as soon as they can be found.

VERY, VERY LITTLE THINGS,

but very important—your blood corpuscles. They are bright red. They are so small that it takes over 3,000 of them in a line to make an inch. The bright red color comes from the iron in them. When there is not enough iron the blood is thin and watery and impure. Purity and vigor go together. Brown's Iron Bitters is the only safe iron tonic ever made. It enriches the blood, builds up the system, gives health, strength and enjoyment of life.

Few things are more facinating in their way than a study of the subterranean history of man, whether in caves or mounds, whether it be to corroborate written history, or to take testimony that ante-dates all writing. President Bartlett, of Dartmouth, contributes an interesting article on this topic to the July number of the North American Review. From the men of unknown ages and their works underground, to men grappling with the latest questions of our day and discussing the parceling out of the earth's surface, is a long step; but the same number of the Review appears a conversation between David Dudley Field and Henry George, on land and taxation. Another urgent question, which may soon make a very serious issue, the extradition of dynamite criminals is debated by President Angell, of Michigan University, George Ticknor Curtis, and Justice T. M. Cooley. Dorman B. Eaton, chief of the Civil Service Commission, gives his views of the result of that reform. William Clarke shows the futile character of any scheme for British imperial federation, and Thomas W. Knox gives a brief but interesting sketch of the progress of European influence in Asia. The other articles are one by Gail Hamilton on Prohibition in practice, and one by Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst on the decline of Christianity. These, with the batch of free-hand Comments, make up a number of unusual interest. If the allotted age of man were sufficient for a magazine, we might have to part here with an old friend; for the Review has just completed its seventieth year. But outwardly it renews its youth with a new cover, and inwardly it seems more vigorous then ever.

AN ENTERPRISING AND RELIABLE HOUSE.

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs and chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a trial bottle free.

A BRUTE'S BEASTLY DEED.

Springfield, Ill., June 17.—To-day Walter S. Amos, aged 18, attempted to walk across a field, when John Mozier, who was plowing, called him to stop. The boy did so, when Mozier deliberately walked to within five feet of him and shot him with a shotgun in the back, inflicting a wound large enough to admit a man's hat. Mozier went on with his plowing until arrested this afternoon. He appears to be perfectly sane, and says he was justified in shooting, because the boy had no business to cross the land. Amos was the only support of a widowed mother. He cannot live till morning.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of liver or kidney complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint, quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

Several weeks ago a horse, buggy and harness was stolen in Lancaster county. A bill, offering a reward, with a description of the stolen property was sent to Selins Grove, and posted in the postoffice. W. Scott Barret read the bill, and noticed a horse in the possession of some gypsies encamped at the creek, and found that it answered the description, he telegraphed the party who had lost the horse, who came at once, and following the party, the horse and buggy were recovered. The buggy was also found near Centreville.

A Pure and Reliable Medicine.—A compound fluid extract of roots, leaves, barks and berries is Burdock Blood Bitters. They cure all diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

Items of Interest.

Writers in the *Lancet* call attention to the great value of hot water applications to the head in cases of fainting or syncope. They say also that a prompt use of it, applied to the forehead with cloths will very often avert such attacks.

Invalids who depend upon cod-liver oil to sustain their vital forces should be careful to get a pure article. Cottenseed oil is now doing for the cod-liver product what it long since accomplished in the matter of olive oil.

Near Milwaukee resides a man who is such a firm believer in eternal punishment for sin by fire that he has decorated his cellar with painted flames, wooden demons, and other horrible figures. To this place he takes his children to punish them.

A Spaniard named Phillips, butcher at Poplar Creek Agency, M. T., recently lost one of his children by death, and to commemorate the event cut off his left forefinger, and sacrificed a fine mare and a three-year-old steer on the grave of the child.

England has no written Constitution, but is governed by the laws of tradition and the laws of the British Parliament. The so-called "English Constitution" is not a formal document, but the outcome of English history since the days the Romans overrun England.

We smile at the Chinese doctor and call him superstitious because he imports dried and smoked lizards for his patients. Yet it seems, according to the *Medical World*, that the reptiles are administered in cases of consumption and anæmia with considerable success, due to the large amount of azote and phosphorus contained in them.

A society of young women for the suppression of slang has been formed in Cleveland, Ohio. For every violation of the rules a fine is imposed, which is paid over at the end of each quarter to the associated charities. There are, however, many words and phrases that, while they might be clessified as slang, are expressive, and by long usage have become part and parcel of the English language. We can scarcely afford to part with these.

Says a New Orleans letter: A peculiarity of the young Southerner, male or female, is their early betrothal and eventual marriage, a condition that usually hinders undue dissipation, even if the desire exists. As a rule fewer divorce suits encumber the records of our courts than in the North, a reason for which I am at a loss to give, not believing that climate has any influence over it whatever.

A new explosive, know as kinetite, is at present being studied in Germany. It consists, it is said, of a mixture of oils and gum cotton, and is superior to dynamite, as its manufacture and manipulation are obsolutely without danger; it will detonate only under certain peculiar and well-defined conditions of shock. Only the part exposed to concussion explodes, and when fired it burns quietly with a brilliant light. The true composition is being carefully kept secret.

The house or sobbing wren is a bird peculiar to southwestern Texas. Its melancholy note is described as very impressive. It begins in a high, clear key, like the tinkling of silver bells, and descending gradually from one chime to another, it suddenly falters, breaks off, and sobs like a child—the song dying away in a gasp. The song is heard only in the opening light of dawn, and is repeated but a few times. The singer is rarely seen during the day.

The *Detroit Lancet* describes the four plans for reducing obesity: The eating of nothing containing starch, sugar, or fat, called the Banting system, the eating of fat, but not sugar or starch, called the German Banting; the wearing of wool and sleeping in flannel blankets, instead of sheets, or the Munich system; not eating or drinking at the same time, or rather, the allowing a couple of hours to intervene between eating and drinking, the Schweninger system.

Mr. Maskelyne, a well-known English invesitgator of spiritulism, says: "After my twenty years' experience in investigating spiritualism, I have never seen anything take place which I could not reproduce and account for, except the gyrations of a table on two occasions. One of these, without the presence of a medium, by myself and a few friends, we produced movements of the table—a heavy one—which we could not accomplish afterward by exerting all the muscular force at our command."

The public baths of Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. The building is situated in the heart of the city, and encloses a basin one hundred and fifty-six feet in width by five hundred and seventy-eight feet in length, and varying in depth to twelve feet. The enormous quantity of water contained in this basin is renewed three times a day. The whole establishment has accommodation for fifteen hundred persons, and is open from May 1 to October 31, and from five in the morning until dusk. There is also a bath restricted to ladies, open from nine in the morning until one, and the Vienna ladies are especially good swimmers.

Largest stock of woolens and the best of work done in the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive.

Scienfic.

On the Western tate Railway of Austria extensive periments were made in 1883 in rucing passenger fares with the ultimatresult that, upon the whole, the deducons paid on the suburban but invold a loss on the long-distance traffic.

The expenses in conection with the experiments in ascenining the best source of light for lighouse illumination has cost the Brith Government a good round sum. A rurn shows that up to the end of last Nember the outlay was more than $9,000 and other indebtedness was subseuently incurred in connection with theame object.

The production of caway seed has been estimated at 150,00 bales a year. All the northern partsof Europe and the United States are th principal centres of the consumptioof this article. The manufacturers of ssential oil in Germany use a great dal of the seed, and the plant in some prts of that country is to be found in evry meadow.

The following is givn as a cheap mode of rendering fabrs uninflammable. Four parts of brax and three parts of sulphate of magesia are shaken up together just before eing required. The mixture is then dislved in from 20 to 30 parts of warm wter. Into the resulting solution the artles to be protected from fre are imersed, and when they are thorough soaked they are wrung out and driedpreferably, in the open air.

Alloys of indium and allium, L. de Boisbaudran says, do nt decompose water appreciably, and re only very slowly attacked by dilute hydrochloric acid. The melting point are difficult to determine, because th fluidity increases gradually, the meal remaining for some time in a pasty condition, as if formed of a mixture of erfect liquid with crystalline grains. The melting point of the most fusible othese alloys lies near 16.5° Centigrade.

The Weather forecasts o M. C. Montigny, of Brussels, for the yars 1883 and 1884 have been verified to the letter. They have been based on te hypothesis that blue largely predomiates in the twinkling of the stars wen there is much water in the atmophere, and that the preponderance of green, or more rarely of violet, is indicative of great dryness. He conducs his observations by means of an instrument called a scintillometer, and the predictions are made for a long priod.

W. O. Atwater, Chemical Laboratory Wesleyan University, finds, as the outcome of his special experiments, that plants grown in nutritive solutions exposed to the air, but protected from rain and dew, contained at maturity much more nitrogen than was supplied them in nutritive solution and seed; that for this excess of nitrogen the atmosphere was the only posible source, and that the manner in which this nitrogen was acquired by the plnts remains still without adequate explnation.

To diminish the dangers of the extra current in the dynamo-electric machines in case of a rupture of the outer circuit, J. Renaud proposes a simile arrangement founded on Faraday's principle of induction used in telegraphy under the name of safety rods to secure the bobbins of the apparatus against atmospheric electricity. It is necessary merely to connect to the poles of the machine an instrument of that kind to form a safety valve, as it were, giving ready passage to the current the moment it becomes dangerous.

M. Arnaud has obtained from leaves the erythrophyll of Bougainl (the red coloring matter) in the form of orange-red crystals. He extracts this color by means of so-called petroleum either in which chlorophyll (the grass-green coloring matter) remains insoluble. The substance thus obtained has the same solubility in different solvents as carotin. Further marks of resemblance to the latter substance are to be seen in the identity of the melting point, crystalline form, and chemical reactions.

The small red ants, says Prof. C. V. Riley, are undoubtedly the most troublesome of the insects infesting houses, and to destroy them, or even to keep them in check, appears to be nearly a hopeless task, owing to the countless number of specimens and the remarkable pertinacity they exhibit in their attacks. All that can be done is to carry on an incessant and untiring warfare against them by means of liberal and frequent applications of pyrethrum powder, kerosene, or kerosene emulsions, hot water naphthaline, ect.

Reviewing the cost of gas as fuel, Mr. Collis has stated that gas for heating purposes can be produced at one-half the cost of illuminating gas, but as it is not well adapted for storing it should be used as it is made. Gaseous fuel, was much more economical than solid fuel and in support of that assertion he adduced the impdortant industrial fact that where 20 hundred weight of coal had been formerly required to melt a ton of steel enough gas can now be obtained from 12 hundred-weight of coal to effect the same end.

Our 49 cent three-button kid gloves take the cake—Bee Hive.

—TO FARMERS—
AND
Others Interested!

I AM SELLING
Rosendale Cement
at $2 per bushel and in quantities lower.
Receive fresh ground twice a month.

Double Harpoon Hay Forks
at $1.75. Sold last year at $5 and $6 each.

Golden Clipper Scythes,
Razor Steel, at 75 Cts. each, formerly $1.

Ropes,
Manilla, all sizes, at greatly reduced prices.

Hay Pulleys,
Iron and Wood, 25 and 50 Cents each, &c., &c., &c.

CRADLES,
Ball, Eagle, Western,—lower than were ever known, $2.75 to $3. $2.25 each for a good cradle.

Barb-Wire,
Galvanized—Cactus, Buckthorn, Brinkerhoff, Tablett—reduced to the lowest prices.

Write and Inquire for Prices.
F. G. Franciscus,
17jun2m Lewistown, Pa.

COSTIVENESS
affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including the **Kidneys.** When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes **Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**
The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing
Bilious Disorders.
Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.
The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or
Dyspepsia,
follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. **A Sure Relief** for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of
AYER'S PILLS.
They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a salutary and normal condition.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Dan'l Fauber, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
17jun6t JOHN HOFFER, Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Farmers Mills, Centre county, on Saturday, June 27, at 2 p. m., a VALUABLE FARM, containing 123 ACRES and 116 perches and allowance, known as the Geo. Corman farm. It is in a high state of cultivation, good fruit bearing orchard, a good two-story frame house, bank barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. The farm is well watered, Penns Creek running through it.
Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; ⅓ to remain in farm, with interest payable to widow annually, the balance to be paid in one year after sale, with interest.
WASH GARBRICK,
S. M. LONG, Executors.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Best assortment of glass in the valley—sizes 8x10 to 24x36, at J. O. Deininger's, Centre Hall. 20may2m

Conklin Farm and
Lumber Wagons,
Platform Spring Wagons,
GROCER'S, BAKER'S
and other Delivery Wagons,
Open and Top Buggies,
MOWERS
Hay Tedders, Hay Loaders,
AND OTHER
Farm Implements
SHIPPED TO EVERY BODY'S ORDER ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH,
—AT VERY LOW PRICES,—
FROM THE WHOLESALE
Agricultural Implement House
OF
G. W. NICELY,
109 & 111 West 3d St.
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LARGEST AND BEST
Selected Stock in Western Penn'a.
All Goods Guaranteed.
Every man his own Agent and no Agent's commission to pay.
Write for Catalogue and Prices.
Telephone connection. 18feb6m

TO FARMERS.
New Implement
STORE AT SPRING MILLS.
The undersigned has opened a store at Spring Mills for all kinds of
BINDERS, HARVESTERS, MOWERS,
GRAIN DRILLS,
CULTIVATORS, HAY-RAKES, PLOWS,
SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS,
FANNING MILLS, CORN-PLANTERS, AND
CORN-DRILLS, FEED CUTTERS,
FEED MILLS, AND
WAGONS, — WAGONS,
also dealer in
ENGINES,
PORTABLE AND STATIONARY,
SAW-MILLS,
AND MACHINERY belonging to SAW MILLS,
STEAM THRESHING RIGS,
WITH ENGINES, UPRIGHT OR HORIZONTAL BOILERS, AND CLOVER HULLERS—
Infact, everything that belongs to that line of business. I will also handle
—PHOSPHATE.—
I respectfully invite all farmers or any persons wishing to purchase any of the above machinery to come and see my stock, examine prices, and be convinced that I am prepared to sell cheaper than any one in the county.
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL HARDWARE,
Saddlery and Carriage Material,
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18feb6m

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AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,
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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS,
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NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
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COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
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EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
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All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address, J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

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PLUG TOBACCO
with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug y.

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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

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There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

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And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
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—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS; EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS,

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.

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Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

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IS THE ONLY

DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED ROOFING,

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J. A. REESMAN, Centre Hall, Pa., Agent.

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SASH, — DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
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STAIR-RAILING,
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Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

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Items of Interest.

Seven hundred and eighteen miles of underground wire have been laid by the Chicago authorities. To these, it is said, the Western Union Company will add 500 miles and the Baltimore and Ohio Company 250 miles.

The richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKee, a real estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between $200,000 and $300,000. There are two or three others in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.

One of the new laws of Nebraska prohibits the marriage of divorced persons within six months after the granting of the decree, in order to allow time to be given for setting aside said decree by proper legal proceedings.

Washington is likely to get mixed about names. There are Dean Manning of New York and Van Manning of Mississippi, Lamar of the latter State and Lamont of New York; Viele (pronounced Vealy), a Representative from New York, and Vilas (pronounced Vil-as), the Postmaster-General.

One of the most remarkable facts brought out by the oceanic researches made by the British ship Challenger is the probability that all oceanic islands are of volcanic origin; in all the researches made no indications were found of submerged land over these areas.

A new alimentary substance, the seeds of the Bolivian cotton tree, has attracted the attention of the Academie des Sciences. It is rich in nitrogenized substances, and contains 23 per cent. of fibrine and 6 of casein. M. Sace thought that flour from the seed would be very suitable for pastry and sweets. It is likely to be used in sugar making as a substitute for carbonic acid.

There is now living in Pickens county, Ga., a man who during the rebellion donned his wife's dress, kept his face closely shaved and wore a big sun bonnet, in order to avoid being conscripted and sent to the front. The officers in search of recruits frequently visited the house and asked his wife where her husband was, and at the very moment he could be seen working in the field in female garb. By the time he had worn out seven of his wife's dresses, he became tired of masquerading, enlisted and became a good soldier.

A Pittsburgh writer makes the assertion that in fifty years, or perhaps in half that time, coal will not be carried from the mines to its place of destination in bulk, but only its actual heat energy will be transported, and that by wire, a process which, he says, can be accomplished by converting the coal into heat, the heat into motion, and the motion into electricity; a storage battery at Cincinnati would take it up as fast as generated at the mines, and from this battery it could be taken and converted back into motion and heat, or changed into light.

A Mexican historian makes a new attempt to show that America was discovered in the fifth century, A.D., by a party of Buddhist monks from Afghanistan, of whom one, Hwui Shan, returned to Asia after an absence of forty-one years. A short account of the land which he visited, supposed to be Mexico, was included in the official history of China. There is proof that Hwui Shan actually visited some unknown Eastern region, and the traditions of Mexico contain an account of the arrival of monks.

A watchmaker in Milwaukee has trained a common canary bird to sing faultlessly "We won't go home 'till morning." As soon as the bird was born its education began, and by hearing this tune played to him three or four times a day for eight months he acquired it perfectly; but there his acquirements end. He never heard another tune.

Whenever a member of a certain old Virginia family dies, the male representative of the older branch thereof, just before the hour for interment, buries a dagger into the heart of the dead to assure himself of no reawakening. The dagger used is one sacred to the purpose, and has been devoted to its use for many generations. The custom originated because of the burial alive of a member of the family and an inherited tendency to a peculiar form of heart disease.

Except for those who may have wealthy friends living in the interior in a favorable locality, Australia has been practically found to be not a suitable place for invalids. Any one who has made acquaintance with a bush hotel would be slow to recommend it as a residence, even to a man in health, and would certainly advise an invalid to avoid it. The most eminent physician in Melbourne has recently stated that out of hundreds with weak lungs who had consulted him during a period of twenty-five years, not one of those who remained on the coast had materially proved.

A talking piano is a Viennese invention, not long since exhibited. Many words which would be recognizable by the vowels they include even if their consonants were set aside were articulated with considerable distinctness, but the production of the consonants was a very different matter, and had not the operator announced what the machine was about to say it would often have been rather difficult to make out the meaning of the unearthly sounds it emitted. As an illustration of the processes by which tone is formed and brought forth, the workings of the piano are not without interest; its usefulness in other directions cannot readily be divined.

We are sole agents for Centre county for Dr. D. Clain's corset, the best 50 cent corset in the world—Bee Hive.

DOYLE AND HIS DRAGONS.

No living naturalist knows so much about dragons as Doyle. Next to fairies he has studied them more than any other province of animated nature. For the most part they have been hostile to man to the extent of habitually dining on human virgins, and many knights since St. George have sought to win fame and the favor of the rescued maidens by defying them to single combat. Our artist shows us not the combat itself, which has perhaps been so often treated by mediæval painters as to be incapable of fresh presentation, but the preface and the last scene. Thus the historic dragon of Wantley, roused by the loud challenge of the champion who defies him from the summit of the rock, is issuing from his craggy lair with an aspect suggestive of irritated feeling and bad language, which reminds us of the felonious inmate of a London slum once visited by Dickens, who looked out of window, angrily demanding: "What the adjective substantive do you want here?" The end of the combat, under the title of "The Return of the Dragon-slayer," is a favorite subject with Doyle, who evidently commemorates several distinct events of this kind—for whereas in one the dragon slain is dragged by the tail, in others he is led in captive by his conqueror (in one case with the knight's pocket handkerchief tied over the dragon's eye, injured in the conflict); and in a drawing which we remember as exhibited a few years ago, the reptile's longitude was such that, although he extended along an entire street, his tail was still round the corner. But in all cases the knight caracoles proudly through the town, amid the applause of the populace and the greetings of civic functionary, dame, and demoiselle—everybody admiring and congratulating, except another knight, who preserves a lofty and disdainful aspect, to show how lightly a warrior of his powess esteems such feats.

THE CURIOSITIES OF BURNING.

There are many curiosities of burning, of extraordinary rapidity of combustion, which would be worth detailing if we had the space. Bad building is the cause of most, for bad building means rapid destruction by fire. The party wall in the majority or old houses built in a row, and in many new, does not reach to the roof, as it should, and the space between creates a channel—almost a blowpipe—for the spread of the fire to the next, which is very difficult to deal with. It is a danger provided against by legislation (for it is known that a 9-inch brick wall will resist fire as long as it stands), but often through carelessness it is overlooked. In France, under the Code Napoleon, the building of a proper party wall has always been very strictly enforced, and even in the terrible days of the Commune there was no instance of fire spreading from one house to the other. A building with a large frontage of windows—a large shop, for instance, with showrooms on each floor—is one of the most dangerous with which the brigade have to cope. The glass soon cracks and falls out, the air rushes in, and the whole soon becomes one vast blast furnace. Perhaps the most dangerous of all are those lofty establishments of flats, which very properly go by the name of the builder's or proprietor's folly. There is no one spot in them free from or unlikely to catch fire, for they are collections of private houses, as it were, and every part of a private house is equally vulnerable, and from their great height there are neither ladders long enough or water-jets powerful enough to reach the top stories.

ELECTRICITY APPLIED TO BIG GUNS.

The revolution which electricity is destined to make in modern warfare is as yet only in its infancy. The latest invention of Mr. Maxim is, however, an earnest of the things that yet shall be. The invention is an electrical training gear, so contrived that by the simple movement of the handle the heaviest gun may be turned by a single man, and with the greatest ease, in any direction. You pull a handle to the right, and the breach of the gun moves to the right; to the left, and it moves to the left. You raise the handle, and the gun is depressed at the muzzle; you depress the handle, and the gun is raised. This training gear was applied a day or two ago to one of the 38-ton guns at Garrison Point Fort, and the preliminary trial showed that one man could train the gun with the greatest nicety. One may expect Providence to be very much on the side of the big guns when a 38-ton gun comes to be aimed at quickly moving objects as easily as if it were a pistol or a walking stick.

AN IRON CUSTOM.

The man who holds the most important government office in China is not only excused for its neglect if he can show that he was engaged in some ceremonial connected with his ancestral duties, but, should one of his parents die while he is in office, he is actually obliged to retire from public life for a period of many months, no matter how critical may be the public interests thus sacrificed to an iron custom.

In dress goods and silks we challenge comparison in styles and prices—Bee Hive.

Chronic Catarrh.

C. W. Miller, of 406 South Fourth street, St. Louis, is twenty years of age, and has been a sufferer from chronic catarrh, which had become quite offensive. When he came to Dr. Hartman, two months ago, he was told it would take six months to cure him. But he has progressed beyond all expectations, and nearly all signs of the disease have disappeared. Before being treated he could not breathe out of the nose, and now he has perfect control of the nasal organ. PERUNA did the business.

James Dunn, of 1310 Gay street, St. Louis, has suffered from catarrh since 1870. The gentleman told the reporter the following straightforward story of his case: "I took the disease in Memphis. It commenced in my head and extended to my throat, and a bad cough followed. I went to a number of physicians, and they told me my trouble was liver disease, and one said it was palpitation of the heart that caused the cough. For the last year I have been practically worthless. I could not ascend a flight of stairs without suffering from shortness of breath and fast beating of the heart, and my appetite was very defective. After eating often coughed so hard that I would throw up everything in my stomach. I could not walk any distance without pain. Five weeks ago I went under the care of Dr. Hartman, and now my cough has disappeared and I feel like a new man." PERUNA was his treatment.

Next time George Sauerbaum, residing at 1929 Carr street, St. Louis, who is an old patient of Dr. Hartman. He stated that he had suffered most intensely from chronic catarrh of the head and lungs, but is now almost cured, his lungs being entirely well and his head greatly improved. The gratitude of this gentleman was almost boundless, and he expressed it to the reporter in the strongest terms, saying "PERUNA will cure any disease."

I. P. Dukehart, of Cumberland, Md., superintendent B. & O. R. R. Co.'s Hotels (conductor on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for twenty-eight years, and previously a druggist), writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. I have used but one bottle of PERUNA between myself and son. He had diptheretic sore throat, and is now well. As for myself, it has entirely relieved the dullness in my head, which has been of long standing—the result of chronic malaria. I never took anything in my life that gave me such great satisfaction. My wife is now taking it also."

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by andarge we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered a it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN, *Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

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MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 28th session of six weeks opens Monday evening, July 27, for the study and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. For circular address, F. C. MOYER, Freeburg, Pa. 17jun3t

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

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We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. The family physician refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system and prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. One Dollar a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

To keep the blood pure is the principal end of inventions and discoveries in medicine. To this object probably no one has contributed more signally than Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., in the production of a medicine which has become famous under the title of the "Favorite Remedy." It removes all impurities of the blood, regulates the disordered Liver and Kidneys, cures constipation, dyspepsia, and all the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. june

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

The work should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450. 3may 1yr

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—On and after May 23, 1880.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	6 40	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 20	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 50	a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00	p m
NEW'S EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 20	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 30	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 29	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 30	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05	p m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Belle-fonte at			5 05	p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 00	p m
"	"	Montandon	6 00	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 20	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 15	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15	p m
(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 53	a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
"	" Williamsport	8 10	a m
"	" Montandon	9 16	a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	5 45	a m
"	" Renovo	9 50	a m
"	" Lock Haven	10 55	a m
"	" Williamsport	12 15	p m
"	" Montandon	1 17	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50	p m
WMPT ACN	leaves Renovo	3 40	p m
"	" Lock Haven	5 00	p m
"	" Williamsport	6 40	p m
"	" Montandon	7 50	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	10 25	p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20	p m
"	" Renovo	10 40	p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 45	p m
"	" Williamsport	1 00	a m
"	" Montandon	2 05	a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	" Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 35	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 35	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 55	12 40	4 50
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 50	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 51	7 40	Beihl	8 20	12 24	4 [illegible]
2 36	11 00	7 45	Vicksburg	8 15	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		8 22	Milmont	7 40		3 53
3 40		8 33	Laurelton	7 30		3 40
5 00		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 20
5 30		10 15	Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
		10 20	Centre Hall			1 28
		10 48	Gregg			1 19
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 00
		11 20	Lemont			12 50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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—NEW PLAINING MILL,—

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FLOORING,
Surfacing all kinds of SIDING,
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DOORS and SASH.

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ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT

It is a *safe, sure,* and *effectual* Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases INSTANTANEOUS.

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Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

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SHALL I?

Shall I do this, sir, and shall I do that, sir?
Shall I go in, sir, and shall I go out?
Shall it be bonnet, or shall it be hat, sir?
State your opinion; I'm sadly in doubt.
Shall I go riding, or shall I go walking?
Shall I accept it, or shall I refuse?
Shall I be silent, or shall I keep talking?
Give me your advice, I cannot well choose.
Thus do we pander to others' opinions,
Wearing the garb of Society's slaves;
Fashion's a tyrant, and we are her minions,
Robbing our lives of the freedom it craves.

Ought I to visit her, ought I to cut her?
Shall I be friendly, or shall I be cold?
Shall I look boldly, or peep through the shutter?
Shall I give silver, or shall I give gold?
What will be said if I stay from the dinner?
What will be said if I stay from the ball?
Will they proclaim me a saint or sinner?
If not the former I go not at all.
Thus do we pander to others' opinions,
Wearing the garb of Society's slaves;
Fashion's a tyrant, and we are her minions,
Robbing our life of the freedom it craves.

Why not go forward, undaunted, unfearing,
Doing the thing that is lawful and right?
Caring not who may be seeing or hearing
Shunning the darkness, and courting the light.
Surely, if conscience forbear to upraid us,
Well may we laugh at the verdict of fools;
God is our guide—for his service he made us—
Not to be ruled by the makers of rules.
Pander no longer to others' opinions;
Wear not the garb of Society's slaves;
Be not of Fashion the pitiful minions;
Rob not your life of the freedom it craves.

IN PARTNERSHIP.

Jack Martin and Pedro Valencia stood beneath a fragrant buckeye by the roadside awaiting the arrival of the stage, then due at the village of Campo Seco. It was the twilight of a warm summer's day, and the cool breeze which had sprung up seemed to have freshened the perfumes of withering wild flowers and drooping grasses. The two men stood silent and watchful under the shadow of the overhanging foliage, occasionally glancing impatiently down the road, which, from their position, sloped precipitously for a considerable distance, making an abrupt turn at the foot of the hill and then descending a deep canon, into the bottom of which the sun never penetrated.

"There she comes!" It was Martin who spoke. Pedro bent forward and listened intently. Up through the murmuring canon floated the creaking of wheels and the jingling of harness. Then the sharp crack of a whip was heard, followed by the hoarse voice of the driver as he urged his horses to renewed exertion. Pedro turned and found himself face to face with a hooded form armed with a double-barreled shot-gun. He expressed no surprise, but advancing to where the roots of the buckeye sank into the red earth of the bank by the roadside, and lifting a gunny-sack similiar to that which covered the upper portion of his companion's body, drew it over his head. Drawing a shot-gun from the underbrush, he crossed the road and disappeared in the chaparral. Martin stood close in the shadow of the buckeye.

The stage crawled lazily out of the canon. Only the driver and a single passenger occupied the box, and the passenger was a woman. When the vehicle had approached within ten yards of the buckeye, a shrill whistle sounded and two men with leveled shot-guns stood in the roadway. The leaders of the stage-team sprang away to the right, and would have dashed down the bank in their fright if the driver had not skillfully reined them in.

"Halt!"

"Halt it is," the driver replied; "but you might as well put down them Gatlings—they're dangerous, an' might go off; besides they skeer this young lady."

"Shut yer jaw an' throw down that box," commanded Martin, advancing with his gun leveled, while Valencia grasped the reins of the nigh leader.

"Which box do you mean?" inquired the driver.

"Wells Fargo's; an' if you give us the wrong one you'll never drive over this road again."

The threat produced the effect intended, and a heavy blue box, bound with iron, and padlocked, was flung into the road. Martin examined it closely, and was apparently satisfied, for he motioned Pedro away from the horses, and ordered the driver to "Go ahead, an' be quick about it, too." When the stage had disappeared, the partners struck into a narrow trail leading across the canon.

"Purty heavy box," remarked Pedro.

"Yes. I reckon we've called the turn this time. If it's over ten thousand I'm goin' to quit the business," Martin answered.

The two men struggled in silence through the chaparral, crossing precipirous gulches and climbing steep ridges, until they reached the head of a gloomy canon, thickly overhung with young pines and chemisal. Here they deposited their burden, and tearing away a huge bowlder from the hillside, revealed a cavity that had evidently been prepared for the reception of the booty. They hastily thrust the box into the cave and rolled the stone back into its place, carefully effacing every trace of their work.

On their return to Camp Seco, they found the town in a fever of excitement over the bold robbery that had occurred almost at their very doors. The sheriff and a posse of determined citizens were scouring the country in search of the robbers, and the people were anxiously awaiting the result of the search. Not the least suspicion attached to the partners, who were regarded by the citizens of Camp Seco simply as gamblers of the ordinary character. They retired that night weary with their labor, but exulting in the knowledge that their enterprise had yielded them the handsome profit of twenty thousand dollars.

"A pretty good night's work," muttered Pedro Valencia, as he curled up in his bunk, after parting with Martin—"a pretty good night's work. Twenty thousand dollars! My share is ten thousand! That will take me back to Durango, and plantations are cheap enough there, Santa Maria! but I'll live easy after this. I'll pass for a gold hunter, and marry some rich ranchero's daughter, and I'll ride the finest horses in Mexico. Twenty thousand dollars and half of it mine. Ten thousand dollars! That's a good deal, but it isn't as much as twenty thousand. Why shouldn't I have it all? He's only a Gringo anyhow, and if he gets halt a chance he'll cheat me out of my share. Suppose I walk off with the box! Twenty thousand dollars in Mexico is a big pile. Let me see. I can fool this Yankee thief, and I believe I'll do it. I'll take the box out of the cache and hide it somewhere else. When the row about this robbery cools down, and the Gringo talks about dividing, we'll go to the place where we hid the box, and we won't find it. Then I'll say some thief has watcued us and stolen our money. The Yankee won't know any different. Then, when the the time comes I'll disappear. I might as well have twenty thousand as ten thousand, and I'll have it this very night."

And the robber arose, and dressing himself, placed a revolver in his belt, and stole forth into the night.

"It's the best job I ever did," thought Jack Martin, as he flung himself, half undressed, on the bed in his cabin. "Twenty thousand dollars! My share is ten thousand. Ten thousand dollars. I'll quit cards; I'll be an honest man; I'll get out of the State; I'll go back to Missouri, buy a farm, and settle down. I'll live easy the rest of my life."

A smile of satisfaction overspread his countenance as these thoughts flashed through his mind.

"They'll never suspect me. They'll think I made my money in the mines. Well, I did make it in the mines, didn't I? It don't make any difference how I made it, and I don't care how honest my neighbors think I've been. Ten thousand dollars! It won't be long before I make it twenty thousand. I wish I hadn't taken that Greaser in on the spec. I could have handled the job just as well without him. Beside, what does he want with so much money? It'll never do him any good. He'll only buck it off at monte. I wish—" Jack Martin arose and went to the door. He looked out. "Starlight," he muttered. Returning to his seat, he puffed at his pipe with renewed vigor. "Now, that Greaser," he thought, "wouldn't think nothing of cutting my throat for that money. I'll bet he won't rest until he gets me in the door, so's he can get away with the swag. I won't trust him. If he does the square thing I'll divide—if he don't I'll keep the twenty thousand and he can whistle for his share. I'll hide the box in my own cache, and I'll hide it to-night."

In a few moments Jack Martin was creeping through the pines of Lame Hog Gulch. He was armed to the teeth, and he knew a short cut to the canon where the stolen treasure was buried. Jack Martin crawled noiselessly through the brush on his hands and knees. The pines, through which the night winds sighed in ghostly cadences, shut out the dim light of the stars, and the vicinity of the cave was as dark as the interior of a cemetery vault. The robber had almost reached the place where the box was buried, when his quick ear detected the presence of another person. He paused and lay flat upon the earth.

"Somebody is after that box," he muttered.

A curse and a peculiar grunt of a man who is endeavoring to lift a heavy burden broke the stillness.

"It's that Greaser," thought Martin. "Well, if he thinks he is going to swindle me he is mistaken. His life ain't worth the powder I'll burn to send him to perdition."

At this moment the man in the bush gave a cry of satisfaction. The bowlder had been displaced. He dragged the box out of the cave. There was the sound of crackling twigs and the noise of jingling coin as the box was dragged through the brush. Then a dark form crawled out of the thicket and struggled down the canon, dragging the box behind him. Still Martin did not fire, although the mark was a fair one. He even put up his pistol and followed his doubly dishonest partner. It was a long tramp—the fixed stars were sinking low on the horizon when the Mexican reached the spot where he intended to hide the ill-gotten treasure. He had scarcely disappeared over the summit of the ridge after placing the box in the new cache, when Martin sprang from his place of concealment and disinterred it. In another hour the treasure had been reburied and Martin was sneaking homeward in the gray dawn, exhausted and satisfied with his night's work.

A month rolled by. The excitement engendered by the robbery of the Campo Seco stage had subsided to a still hunt by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s detectives. The partners, with hypocritical earnestness were talking of a division of the spoil. A night had been named for unearthing the treasure. Both men waited impatiently for the denoument, and, when on the night selected for the division, they stood before the cave at the head of the canon, each was prepared to play his part. The bowlder was rolled away, and the Mexican, thrusting his hand into the cave, gave vent to a well simulated cry of dismay.

"The box is gone!" he cried.

"Gone!" echoed Martin. "You lie, you Greaser, you lie. It must be there."

"Feel for yourself," the Mexican answered.

Martin, apparently trembling with agitation threw himself on his knees and reached into the cave. Then he arose, and, grasping the Mexican by the arm, exclaimed:

"Where is the box? You know where it is. Don't go back on me, Pedro—we're partners—we've risked our necks together to get this money, and it ain't right to beat me this way. It's a joke on me, ain't it?"

"I've played no joke on you, Jack. Somebody followed us when we carried off the box, that's all, and they've stolen the money—that's all there is about it. We'll have to stand up another stage, Jack. Maybe we'll have better luck next time."

This explanation seemed to satisfy Martin, and the partners returned to Campo Seco. For a week they pretended to plan together, preparatory to robbing another stage. Then, one dark night Pedro Valencia left town, as he thought, forever. He had made every preparation for fleeing the country with the twenty thousand dollars. It was nearly midnight when he returned. When he entered the gambling hell where Martin was playing, his swarthy face filled with rage.

"Jack Martin, I want to see you outside," he hissed betwen his set teeth.

Martin exchanged his faro chips for money and arose. The crisis had arrived. The departure of the two men was scarcely noticed by the other players. Suddenly they were startled by a pistol-shot, followed almost instantly by another, that rang out in the night air with deadly distinctness. As the crowd rushed to the door, a man staggered into the room and fell headlong to the floor. The blood was pouring in torrents from his side, and the pallor of death was creeping over his dark face. It was Pedro Valencia.

"Who shot you, Pedro?" inquired one of the gamblers.

"I did." All eyes were turned to the door, in which stood Jack Martin, a smoking pistol in his hand. "That knife," he continued, "is proof that I shot him in self-defense.

As he spoke, he pointed to a murderous bowie-knife which Pedro clutched in his right hand. The dying robber raised himself by a mighty effort on his elbow, and regarding his partner with a look in which impotentage was mingled with hate and malice, gasped his denunciation:

"Jack Martin—and m—robbed the—robbed the stage. H stole the—money from—from me. Twenty thou——"

With a gurgling groan the Mexican sank back upon the floor, the blood gushed from his nose and mouth, and in another instant he was dead. The partnership was dissolved.

On the trial for the murder Jack Martin told the whole story, and he told it truthfully, notwithstanding the advice of his lawyers, who expected a heavy fee in the event of his acquittal. He confessed the robbery detailed the double play of himself and Pedro, and testified that when the latter on that fatal night accused him of removing the treasure from the place where he (Pedro) had hidden it, he admitted the fact. When he refused to divide, the Mexican had attacked him with the knife, and in self-defence he had killed his partner. This version of the affair could not be disputed, and a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

But Martin had not revealed the hiding place of the twenty thousand dollars. On his trial for robbery he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to ten years in the State prison. He carried his secret with him, and although his term has long since expired, the spot where the money was buried has never been discovered, notwithstanding the fact that hundreds of men have searched for it in every direction for miles around Campo Seco. After his release, Martin disappeared, and it is supposed that he quietly and secretly unearthed the treasure and fled with it to some distant retreat, where he may be living at the present time a highly respected citizen. But his name is not John Martin.

Irish Fun.

Any one in want of light and amusing literature, illustrating national manners and customs cannot do better than study the reports of Irish police cases. Never mind what the offence may be, some comic element is sure to be introduced by either the bench, the bar, or the accused; while very frequently all join in the promotion of harmless mirth. At Blarney the other day, three laborers were arraigned for nearly murdering a sheriff's officer on the high road. Indeed, had it not been for the intervention of his wife, who happened to be with him, they would have made a complete job of it. But it was all a mistake; as he lay on the ground nearly senseless, he heard one of his assailants say: "Bedad, now, he's as dead as a herring, and it's the wrong boy we've kilt." For all that they did not cease from maltreating him until, a light being struck, his identity was fully established. Then they all apologized like gentlemen for their little blunder, and the "untoward incident" was at an end so far as they were concerned. When giving his evidence the plaintiff stated that he had presented a latch key at the rascals when the affray began in the hope they would mistake it for a revolver. But in court he produced not only a revolver but a swordstick, and when one of the magistrates exclaimed "Why, you're a regular armory?" he blithely answered, "Yes, your honor, I intend to be just that for the rest of my life." Another witness, being asked why he did not interfere to save the plaintiff from being killed, replied: "I'd have been kilt myself entirely if I hadn't run for the police." In short, all concerned appeared to regard the brutal outrage as quite a pleasant little joke, although perhaps carried a trifle too far.

Knocking out History.

There is a wide spread belief among Americans that the Declaration of Independence was signed on the "Fourth of July." The writings of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, as well the printed journal of the Continental Congress, bear out this idea, but a recent investigation by the chief librarian of the Boston public library shows that we have along been laboring under a mistake. The declaration was read and agreed to on the 4th of July, but it was not signed. It was ordered to be authenticated and printed during the afternoon, and on the following day copies were sent all over the country. On the 19th it was resolved that the declaration be engrossed on parchment and signed by every member. On the 2nd of August nearly all of the members signed it. Thornton, of New Hampshire, did not sign until November 4 of that year, and McKean did not sign until 1781. Of course no one proposes to change the day of our celebration. It is a fact that our independence was announced to the world on the 4th of July, and that is enough. The signing of the document was of less importance.

SINGULAR epitaph: "General Tom Thumb it dead. Peace to his ash."

Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.

We have faults enough of our own, and need not be too severe about those of others.

Island of Key West.

A traveler writes that on a recent sunny day I sat in the bow of a southward bound gulf steamer. I espied a small black speck on the horizon, then another, and another, and many more, and concluded they were the keys, or coral reefs of Florida. Presently I saw one larger than the rest, on which are numerous white houses, which looked very warm in the glaring sunshine. It is the city of Key West. The steamer runs up alongside the dock, where there is a mass of warm looking humanity, waiting to extend to the passengers a warm reception. A walk through the streets convinced me that everybody looks warm, feels warm and is warm. A glass of water taken from a pitcher on a small table proves to be warm, and on ordering some cool, refreshing drink, I am annoyed to find it warm. After a warm search over the city for more than an hour I find a suitable room wherein to locate, which has one door and four and one-fourth windows (three-fourths of the fifth window belongs to another room) and all wide open. Why they are open I do not know, unless it is to let the warm air in, as it seems as warm inside as out. I endeavor to keep cool, but find that every effort I make to that end only increases the heat, and I am getting thoroughly warmed up to the situation.

The city of Key West is built on the key of that name, which is one of the largest of the group of islets, or keys, which extend from the southern point of the mainland way southwest out into the gulf. There are only a few small keys west of it, and it is the farthest south, being the most southern point of Uncle Sam's possessions. Its latitude is 24 degrees 32 north. The Key is seven miles long and four wide at its broadest point. The surface is rocky and flat, and the highest elevation only sixteen feet above the sea level. Although the whole key is covered with grass and scrub, but little of it is cultivated, as it requires a pick-axe to turn up the soil. The cocoanut tree is the most interesting, with its long fan-like branches swaying in the wind, and the fruit nestled close to the trunk of the tree in large bunches. Besides the cocoanut there are a few bananas and limes, several varieties of the cacti family, some flowers and the Australian pine. The lowest temperature ever recorded was 41 degrees. Jack Frost never covered the island with his white mantle.

The town itself is quite odd. The building material is wood, and as to shape and style there are none. The buildings may have the appearance of a house, barn, stable, hayshed, woodshed, or anything; but they are all occupied as dwellings. The houses may be erected on any part of the lot, and many on one lot in some places. They are not afraid of getting close together. The large majority of the inhabitants are Cubans, who were dissatisfied with their own island and settled here; next comes the jovial negro; then the Conks or Bahamas, and last is the Americans, who number about one thousand in fourteen thousand population. One hotel and two or three boarding houses are the only accommodations for tourists. The wholesale business is nearly all done in the auction rooms, especially in the line of fruit. The chief industry is the manufacturing of cigars made of Havana tobacco, and the Cubans have that branch of business to themselves. There are more cigars made here than in any other city in the United States of its size. The Conks are employed in sponge fishing along the Keys to the eastward.

Noisy Italians.

A traveler in Europe writes; there were hard-working men and women in the train with me from the moment of leaving Paris. I marvelled how easily they assimilated themselves to their hard circumstances. There was ample space as the passengers were not many, and when tired they would stretch out at full length or half length, or in the most crooked and twisted and cramping positions, and sleep and snore as though on the softest of bed. Possibly their own was no better at home. Possibly their rooms were too small to admit their full length either sitting or standing. When hungry they would run into the little resauraunts at the stations and get a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread for a few sous, and, on these would feast with entire satisfaction. But I have no doubt they would enjoy a meal of many courses, artistically cooked, as well as the lords of the land through which we pass, and whose villas are one where the miserable huts and cottages of workmen are thousands.

After leaving Macon, which is the junction of the Marseilles and Italian routes, many Italians entered the train. Some munched dry bread and drank wine; and the insinuating odor of garlic floated out on the morning air. Two brawny men of Piedmonte are now my fellowpassengers. They talk volubly to each other and sing duets from Italian operas with voices not the worst I have ever heard. They are in cordoroy suits and have tremendous hob-nailed boots on their feet and to their knees. They smoke pipes constantly, and finally they exhaust their stock of matches. I offer a "vestal" to the older one of the two and he responds with a "Tank you." I look at him in surprise, and he says:

"I know you Inglesi by your bag."

And he points to my tourist's knapsack. I ask him where he learned to speak English, and he replies:

"In America. You Americano?"

"Yes. Where were you in America?"

"At Holidaysburg and Hazelton, in Pennsylvania."

And he shows me a mining store book of a firm in each place, and whose names were well known to me, with entries of all kinds and his name "John Rodgers" inscribed thereon.

"But you are not John Rodgers in Italy?" I say to him.

Oh, no; here is the name in Italiano," and he turns on the last page of one of the books.

"Ah, yes. 'Giovanni Roggero.'"

How mellow our hard English becomes when it is transposed into "soft, bastard Latin," as Byron calls it!

And then Giovanni Roggero shows me a great silver watch which he bought at Altoona and tells me how he worked on the reservoir which now furnishes that city with water; how he took contracts at so much a yard for running tunnels into the coal mines, and how, when his employers found he was making $3 to $4 a day because he was strong, industrious and tireless, they made him work by the day for $1.50 for ten hours; how he was driven from place by the decrease of wages, and finally left the country and came back to Italy, where his family had remained, expecting to join him in the Western Canaan which flowed with milk and honey for every one; how he he had been working in the mines near Dijon in France, and how business was depressed there and mines ceased operation and how he was again going back to his family.

Polar Bears.

It is no uncommon event for a polar bear to growl along the ice-floes of the sea-coast, which is its favorite walk, until it finally stumbles on an Eskimo village; and, if the dogs see it, or smell it, it is very apt to be brought to bay near by, and then killed by some of the native hunters, who have been alarmed by the noise and outcry. A fair fight on the open ice with a polar bear is somewhat dangerous for if severly wounded, it may tear the hunter to pieces. The Eskimo seldom wound any dangerous animals, for, being a very brave people—that is, personally brave—they generally go so close that, unless some accident with the firearm happens, the animal, whether bear or musk-ox, is usually killed at the first shot. I once found an old Eskimo hunter, however, in my camp in North Hudson's bay whose hair and scalp had been taken completely off by the bite of a wounded bear he had endeavored to kill; and Toolooah once fired at a big bear with too hasty an aim, hoping to save one of his dogs that the bear had under its paws. He only wounded the huge animal, which instantly charged him, and was only killed by a lucky shot just as it was close upon the hunter.

Toolooah told me that he has seen polar bears climb up places so steep and perpendicular that the natives could not follow them without cutting in the wall of ice niches wherein to put their hands and feet, and even, in some instances, an ice-wall so high, that the hunters dared not attempt to climb it on account of the danger of slipping off and killing themselves. A British explorer in the Artic regions says that he once climbed to the top of an iceberg and there found a big white bear sleeping away in quiet possession. The bear, on discovering the party, jumped over the perpendicular side of the ice mounnain, fifty one feet, into the sea, and swam to the nearest land, which was more than twenty miles away. The polar bears live on seal and walrus, crawling stealthily up to the former on the ice-floes and catching them while of the walrus, only the young are thus caught, for an old walrus is twice as big as bruin.

An Irate Bride.

"I have urgent and important business," said a young lady, when told by an officer at Essex Market that Justice Duffy did not receive callers for summonses and warrants on Sundays. She carried in her arms a large bundle, which she placed on the bench, and proceed to open it, when the Justice stopped her.

"Its my wedding dress," she said. "I want to show it to you. I am to be married in it this afternoon. The dressmaker didn't make the dress right at all. It's a great deal too large for me. I look like a slob in it," and she was on the verge of tears.

"What can I do about it?" asked Justice Duffy in bewilderment.

"I want to have her arrested for false pretenses. She guaranteed that the dress would fit me, and I paid her before I tried it on."

"What does your mother say about it."

"Boo-boo-boo, she-she sa-says it fi-fits me."

"I think I understand the case," remarked Justice Duffy. "Go home and stop crying, or you will look like a fright at the wedding."

Songs have Two Lives.

"Songs," said a favorite ballad singer the other day to the New York Journal, "are a good deal like ladies' bonnets. You've got to keep changing the style all the time. A good song which becomes popular has two lives. When it first comes out and begins to catch on you hear everybody humming it, and when the bootblacks and newsboys take it up and start to whistle the tune its popularity is assured. After a while people begin to get tired and you hear a groan when some fakir strikes up the air. When a few years have rolled around though and when you spring the song on the public again everybody begins to applaud. I tell you there is no story takes a man's mind back like an old song revived. I remember a good many years ago a man who had been worried a good deal by a hand organ threatened to shoot me for singing 'Ben Bolt.' I saw that man in the audience and when I sprung the song on him for an encore I saw the water come into his eyes. He may have cried because he hadn't shot me when he threatened to, but I guess that wasn't the reason."

Bold Women Defenders.

The valor with which the women of Saragossa aided in the defense of their city against the French, still lives in the hearts of Spaniards. Two thousand wives and maidens of Madrid have shown what great things can yet be accomplished by the women of Castile, in holding a tobacco factory against the armed forces of the town—military and civil—to say nothing of the minor feats of insulting the Governor and smashing the furniture and machinery of the factory. The cause of this outbreak was the introduction of machinery into the factory. The women employed there knowing the excellence of their own handiwork, resented this attempt to lower the quality of the cigar.

A Prehistoric Race.

Forty miles from Sabinal, on the eastern side of the Rio Grande, lie the ruins of a large town now called Gran Querera. The foundations, made of stone, are all that remain of the houses. The rooms were generally small, about 10x14 feet, although a few were much larger, and were evidently used for religious purposes. The stones are not hewn, but are laid up in good shape. The land in the vicinity shows evidence of cultivation. At many places along the Rio Grande the ruins of these stone houses can be seen, often accompanied by evidences of cultivation of the sod.

The houses were always built on a knoll or point commanding a view of the surrounding country, and where there were many of them they joined one another so that the whole would form a fort affording protection against neighboring savages. Almost every water-course and hundreds of gulches and valleys where there is no water contain the ruins of these houses and villages. The rock used is always malperis, or a kind of hard sandstone. A large hole was dug in the center of every village, perhaps to hold water, but there is no cement in it, and it is more likely that they were used in religious rites. Large quantities of broken pottery are found about these villages, and in the few places where excavations have been made many curious articles have been found, and entire skeletons, with protuberances two inches in diameter at the base of the skull. The Navajoes now, and generally all the Indians of this section, when disposing of their dead, hide the skulls where they are never found by Americans.

Excavations in the Tulerosa valley have revealed stone walls to the depth of six feet. The same may be said of the Pecos. Thirty miles northeast of Fort Wingate are the ruins of one house built almost round, of rough sandstone. The diameter was 50 feet. One corner of it is now standing nearly 50 feet high. Logs of wood are placed at intervals of about seven feet, showing that there were seven stories. The building was five miles from a mountain where there is a spring of water. Quite a large valley runs north from the mountain, but there is no water in it. A great deal of broken pottery is scattered over the hills near this building, which appears to have been the only one in that section. Ten miles south, on the divide, a wagon-load of petrified oyster shells could be picked up. That part of New Mexico abounds in petrifications of various kinds. It is no uncommon sight to see trees three feet in diameter and fifty feet long petrified and often crystalized. The crystals—red, yellow, black or white—are often very beautiful and would make handsome ornaments for eastern parlors. The petrified forest on Rhododendron creek in Arizona has been written about so much that many have the mistaken idea that all the petrifactions are contained in this forest. Petrified trees are found for 250 miles east of Sunset, Arizona.

Major Stevenson, of the United States geological survey, has done good work here for the past two years in developing the history of the Pueblo Indians. He has just shipped five car-loads of pottery, blankets, weapons, agricultural implements, etc., etc., illustrative of the manners, customs, and general civilization of these people, but this work does not tell us of the people who swarmed over this country before the time of the Pueblos, who do not number over 17,000, while the former people must have numbered hundreds of thousands, and were probably identical with the mound builders of the western prairies and the cave dwellers of Arizona.

History of the Alphabet.

The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, now perserved in the French National Library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The stone tablets of the law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philological science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century before Christ is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of the alphabet was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found.

The Aryans are thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced by Taylor's careful analysis through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress and in some instances, the decay, of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet scratched on an ink bottle of black ware, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the fifth century before Christ. The earliest letters, and later ones, are known only by inscriptions; and it is the rapid increase, by recent discovery, of these precious fragments that has inspired more diligent research and quickened the zeal of learned students in mastering the elements of knowledge of their origin and history throughout the world. As late as 1876 there were found at Cyprus some bronze plates inscribed with Phœnician characters, dating back to the tenth and even the eleventh century before Christ.

Each epoch has its fragments, and the industry of English explorers, the perseverance of German students, and the genius of French scholars, have all contributed to group them in their chronological order. Coins, engraved gems, inscribed statues, and, last of all the Siloam inscription, found in 1880 at Jerusalem on the wall of an old tunnel have supplied new materials for the history. From the common mother of many alphabets—the Phœnician—are descended the Greek and other European systems, on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and, on the other, the alphabets of Asia, from which have sprung the alphabets of the East, Syriac, Arabic and Hebrew.

DOMESTIC.

COOKING POTATOES AND RICE.—Old potatoes should never be pared before cooking. The most nutritious portion of the potato lies immediately under the skin, and this is generally all pared away. A small slice should first be cut from each end; this lets the water out, and the potatoes are then put into cold water and allowed to heat slowly. They should boil as slowly as possible until done. There are a variety of ways of warming over cold potatoes, and nearly all good and economical. Never throw away a cold potato, but cut it in thin slices and lay it in a bowl, with a few slices of onions, a little pepper, salt and vinegar, a teaspoonful of oil, and you have a relishing salad for lunch. The best way to cook sweet potatoes is to chip off a piece of each end and roast in the oven. They should never be boiled; they are very nice stewed. If any are left over they make a nice breakfast dish if sliced lengthwise and fried on a griddle, each piece to itself. Rice is an excellent article of diet, but is too often spoiled in cooking, coming on the table either scorched or boiled to a mush. A very little attention will cook it just right. Wash it well and soak for an hour in cold water, drain this off and to one pint of rice add three pints of boiling water and a little salt. Set your pail or saucepan in a pan of water with two sticks in the bottom; let the rice boil fast, keeping it tightly covered. By the time the water evaporates the rice will be cooked. The Chinese tie their rice in a bag, leaving room to swell, and strain it. This is, without doubt the best way of cooking it.

BEEF SOUP.—Boil three pounds of lean beef cut into small pieces in three quarts of water one hour; or the bony part of the neck, well cracked, will do as well, but it must boil three hours. Slice two or three onions, fry to a light brown and put to the meat. This should be prepared the day before needed, so that it can cool overnight. In the morning carefully remove all the fat which will have risen and cooled hard on top. Two hours before dinner set the soup over the fire; add half a teaspoonful of black pepper and a small bit of cayenne pepper, a very little mace or allspice, a head of celery, half a teaspoonful of powdered savoy and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Let it simmer two hours, then strain, salt to taste and serve hot.

TOY REINS.—With strong yarn cast on ten stiches and knit garter fashion two stripes one and one-quarter yards long; then turn one-quarter of a yard at one end of each strip, back and fasten securely. This forms the arm holes. Now, cast on fourteen stitches and knit another strip long enough to reach across the child's breast from arm to arm. Crochet a scallop clear around this, chain stitch the name of a favorite horse on it, add five or six tiny bells to one edge, and sew the ends to the arm holes on the lines.

KEROSENE IN COLD WEATHER.—An oil inspector offers this explanation of why kerosene oil lamps do not give as good light in cold weather as at other times: "Wisconsin test prime light oils will thicken with the cold at temperatures varying from zero to 20 degrees above. Freezing separates the particles of paraffine from the remainder of the oil. They are attracted by the wick and fill the pores, destroying its capillary power and increasing its tendency to encrust and char in burning. The best kerosene oils for burning in cold weather are water white, colorless oils of light gravity. These cost from 2 to 3 cents per gallon more."

MUTTON chops prepared in this way make a nice dish for lunch: Beat some chops flat; mash the yelk of a hard-boiled egg and mix with some sweet herbs, grated bread, nutmeg, salt and pepper; cover the chops with this and put each chop into a piece of well-buttered white paper and broil them over a clear fire, turning them often. Remove the paper and cover the chops with smoothly-mashed potatoes and bound together with yelk of egg. Fry in hot oil until a delicate brown.

Impot.rtan

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

PURPOSES are said to be coming into market as food. Whether they will ever be generally eaten is a question to be answered later. They are said to resemble whale in taste. We remember eating whale steak, and it was not the worst thing in the world. It was broiled like a beefsteak and had no fishy flavor, but tasted like a round steak. In olden times whales and porpoises were much used for food. In England royal porpoise grants were issued, and in France parts of the whale were considered great delicacies.

THIS way of stewing carp is said to be very good: Draw and skin the fish; brown some butter with a little flour, add some small onions, parsely, thyme and mush-rooms, and moisten with a large wineglassful of water and two of red wine. When the mixture is at boiling point pour it into the pan in which you place the carp and stew it on a brisk fire. When cooked put the fish on a dish and garnish it with crawfish and croutons; add the sauce thickened with a good piece of butter.

VERY good little cakes are made by this recipe: Mix thoroughly a quarter of a pound of pounded almonds, a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar, two ounces of butter, a little grated lemon peel and one egg. Add just flour enough to roll and cut in small cakes with the paste cutter; glaze with egg and bake a delicate brown.

SULPHUR matches placed in flower pots, the sulphur ends down, have been found to destroy the worms which are so fatal to house plants.

A DAINTY cream is made of apricots. Stew twelve canned apricots with half a pound of sugar, strain through a sieve and let them cool. Mix them with half a glass of white wine. Pass this mixture again through the sieve and add sugar if it is not sweet enough; pour it into a mould and heat it by placing it in a pan filled with boiling water. Serve in custard cups.

TRY this way of cooking fowl: Cut the fowl in pieces and put them into a pan with very hot butter; cook for ten minutes, shaking the pan constantly; add then a glass of good white wine and let it be reduced. Moisten with stock and tomato sauce, to which add a little sugar and some mushrooms. When cooked serve with croutons.

DISSOLVE four ounces of Paris white in one pint of water, boil it, and when cool add one ounce of ammonia. This will make a good silver polish.

A SOLUTION of six grains of chloride of tin and six grains of sulphate of copper dissolved in one quart of water will be useful in plating small articles with brass.

FRUIT CAKE.—One-half cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, one cup milk, one egg, three and one-half cups flour, one-half pound of raisins, one-half teaspoonful soda, spice to taste; bake in long flat tins. It is cheap and nice.

MACHINE GREASE.—Cold rain water and soap will take out machine grease, where other means would not be advisable, on account of colors running, etc.

Professional Etiquette

prevents some doctors from advertising their skill, but we are bound by no such conventional rules, and think that if we make a discovery that is of benefit to our fellows, we ought to spread the fact to the whole land. Therefore we cause to be published throughout the land the fact that Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best known remedy for consumption (scrofula of the lungs) and kindred diseases. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption, with unsurpassed means of self-treatment. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't neglect the paying pigs and poultry.

Composed of Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger, Camphor Water and best French Brandy, Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed is the best remedy for diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps, and to break up colds.

Plan and prepare for plowing and planting.

* * * * Secret, involuntary drains upon the system cured in thirty days. Pamphlet giving particulars, three letter stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Yes, "plow deep while sluggards sleep."

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also Beetles, Ants, Insects, Rats and Mice, 15 and 25c. boxes.

Whitewash stables. Open surface drains.

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

Never smoke or light lanterns in barns.

Diabetes Cured.

"My wife for years has been troubled with a disease of the kidneys; physicians pronounced it diabetes, but she received no benefit from their treatment. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has made a wonderful change in her condition. Her health is good."—O. M. Hubbell, 344 Prospect Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., June 18, '83.

Doctors are getting more and more into the habit of prescribing proprietary medicines in their practice especially that known as HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder. They know from experience that it is of more value in such diseases than any prescription they can write.

GREENVILLE, CT., May 8, 1883.

"Was attacked with severe kidney disease. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY was advised, and one bottle completely cured me."—Chas. H. Alexander, Foreman Dye House, Shetucket Mills.

"I would certify to the truth of the above."—John A. Morgan, Druggist, Greenville, Conn.

Pick over apples. Manure the orchard.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Buy seed, etc., from reliable parties only.

Now is the time to prevent and cure Skin Diseases, and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion use "BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP." 25 cents by Druggist, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Phila., Pa.

Have you secured your supply of good fuel?

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

It don't pay to breed from scrub animals.

A Barberous Rhyme.

Lather me lightly, and speak to me low,
Oh, interrogative barber mine;
And I will forgive, if to make me my hair grow,
You use magic Carboline.

Better grow berries than brambles this year.

THE purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

More credit can be thrown down in a moment than can be built up in an age.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH"

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequalled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

He that believes his own relatives his best friends is frequently mistaken.

Listen to Your Wife

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says: At one of the

"Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomotor Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely evercured) and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.
The last experiment being Nerve stretching.
Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate;" "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could.

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester

"Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefuly yours, JOHN BLACKBURN, MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Especially in Cholera Infantum is the use of Ridge's Food invaluable. Many cases could be cited where everything else had failed, and Ridge's Food has been tried and retained. By the strength imparted and its neutral action on the bowels, the physician has been able to use such remedies as to effect perfect restoration of the patient to health.

CLIMAX GRADE

R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's **Rose Leaf** fine cut; that Lorillard's **Navy Clippings**, and that Lorillard's **Snuffs**, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

PENNYROYAL

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2307 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

23 424

ASTHMA AND **CATARRH**

Samples of **Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief** sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.

A. ETHRIDGE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, Rome, N. Y.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Gonorrhœa has taken the lead in the history of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction.

MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

Gleet has won the favor of the people and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom.

A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa.

Sold by Druggists, or $1 00.

PATENTS OBTAINED for inventors. Circulars free. H. B. SHOW & Co., Patent Attys., Washington, D.C.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

MONEY $10 TO $20 A DAY made with outfits for manufacturing Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL **TOOTH POWDER**

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

WANTED Agents to take orders for our stamp size Photographs. Entirely a new idea. Liberal discount. Send for samples. NEIL BROS., Philadelphia.

THE "PIANO & ORGAN PLAYED AT SIGHT," without instruct'n for complete system send stamp ADDRESS NEW YORK MUSIC CO., P.O. BOX 170.

Double-Entry Bookkeeping thoroughly taught by mail. Send for Prospectus and FREE sample Lesson. CHAS. COOK, 141 First Avenue, New York.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express, 15 years established. Books free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

CRAZY PATCHWORK We have reduced the price of our great book of 150 stitches to 15 cts., and send our instruction book of Fancy Work with it FREE. T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 251 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 3723 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Profitable Employment

And light home work for Ladies, sent anywhere by mail. Simple and strictly honorable. No canvassing; no stamps. Address WILSON & DAVIS, Fall River, Mass.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

VARICOCELE Painless cure. Book free. Owicle Agency, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We ernestly invite you to come, see and examine *for yourself*, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic iseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to you for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, *in any particular*, our institutions, advantages or success, **we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip.** We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen on person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest inventin of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50 Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

SIGN OF DISEASE.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which flesh is heir, without giving special attention to any class of diseases. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist—one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of every malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infreqently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and then go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES.

There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE.

There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt af ten cents.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of these affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing, no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand: and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 24, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Garmans.

BUSH'S ARCADE, *Bellefonte, Pa.*, 1885.

Tremendous bargains for the next month as our stock must be reduced:

Beautiful styles in Plaid and Check neckwear or men at 25 cents.
All the nobby styles in hats.
Hosiery and handkerchiefs in many styles.
Beautiful Fans and Parasols.
Satins, Plush and Felt for fancy work.
Lace Curtains (90 styles) from $1 to $5 a pair.
Portiere from $5 to $15.
Curtain Poles from 40 cents to $1 a pair.
Children's Lace Caps.
Ornaments for Fancy Work were 9c, now 6.
Yard wide unbleached muslin, 7c quality now 5.

DRESS GOODS.

40 inch Coupure Cloth was 42c, now 35c.
36 inch Colored Cashmere was 33c, now 27c.
Lot of Plaid and Brocade Goods were 10c, now 8c.
A great many pieces of Dress Ginghams were 12½c, now 10.
Brocade Velvets were 80c, now far below cost at 48c.
Plaids were 37½c, now 28.
Albatross was 22c, now 15c—Light Pink, Blue and Cream.
White, Pink and Blue Embroidered Dress Patterns below cost.
Table Linen at a bargain.
A large size 24 inch Handkerchief for Farmers at 6 cents.
Call Early and Examine the above Goods.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Cool on Tuesday morning.

——Weather warm and rain is needed.

Best indigo blue prints, only 5½ cents —Bee Hive.

——The cut worm is still doing damage in the corn fields.

——Jas. C. Boal had the first chop ground at the new roller mill.

——The hay crop will not be an abundant one in this county this year.

——Mrs. Henry Brown, of Hublersburg, had an arm broken by an accidental fall.

——Rev. Dr. Hamill will administer the Lord's Supper at Centre Hill, next Sabbath morning.

——Mr. B. F. Vonada, one of Miles township's practical farmers, gave our sanctum a call.

——We are told the grub worm, along with the cut worm, is doing harm to the corn in this county.

——Rev. T. F. Dornblaser, of Topeka, Kansas, preached at Snydertown, Sunday morning, 13, to a good audience.

——Mrs. Wm. Bower, of Haines, on last Friday, fell through the overshot of the barn, sustaining severe injuries.

——Our old friend, Wm. Alexander, of Spring Mills, has the thanks of the Reporter sanctum for a fragrant bouquet.

——The railroad company announces a Fourth of July excursion between Lemont and Lewisburg. See another column.

——We are in receipt of a catelogue of Bunker Hill, Ill., Academy, of which Rev. S. L. Stiver, A. M., is Principal. Prof. Stiver is a native of Potter twp.

——Mr. Wm. H. Moyer, and lady, of Eagleville, gave the Reporter a call the other day. Mr. Moyer is a native of Penns Valley, and a son of Geo. Moyer, of Linden Hall.

——The annual commencement exercises of Lewisburg University are held this week. Among the graduates of the institution is Wm. L. Kurtz, son of the editor of this paper.

——Only ¾ mile of track to lay yet to complete between Bellefonte and Lemont—but the iron has run out, and when a new supply comes on, the little gap will be finished.

——We are requested to announce preaching at Centre Hill on Saturday, June 27, at 10 a. m. and communion on Sabbath at 11 a. m., Rev. Hamill, D. D., to conduct the services.

——We will print no paper next week to afford us the usual Fourth of July vacation as is customary in all newspaper offices to omit one issue. We ask the kind indulgence of our patrons.

——The Philad. Branch is putting out as much ready-made clothing as any half dozen stores. The great bargains offered by Lewins causes all to purchase there. Then the assortment is so large that one can always get what he wants.

——Rev. Land preached an appropriate sermon on last Sabbath morning in the Reformed church on the too prevailing practice of cheating and dishonesty in paying debts. It is an evil that needs severe touching up from the pulpits occasionally.

——Read the ad. of Penns Valley Institute. Mr. M. Shires, the Principal, is an experienced teacher and renders the utmost satisfaction. Young men and young ladies can not find a pleasanter or more healthy place to attend school than Centre Hall.

——The Lutheran congregation at Snydertown is building a new parsonage for Rev. Brubaker near the church. It it is a beautiful site and enterprising men have the matter in hand and will push it to completion. Mr. Hoover is the builder and contractor.

——A tramp asked Mrs. Wantz, of Lock Haven, for a drink of water. The lady handed him a drink, when he dashed the water into her eyes and attempted to snatch her watch and chain. She was too quick for him, however, and the foiled villain beat a hasty retreat.

——The new Centre Hall roller mill being in operation since last week, will be followed next by Maj. Fisher's mill, which is being remodeled with the Allis machinery. The Maj. always keeps up with the times in improvements, and is one of the most successful business men in our valley.

——The railroad connection between Penns Valley and Bellefonte is nearly complete, all who want to purchase ready-made clothing cheap will rejoice, because the Philad. Branch can then be reached by rail, and a suit purchased at such a saving as to more than pay the car fare.

——The Fourth of July is coming and all will want a new suit for the great national holiday. Lewins has just received a new stock for the occasion and put the price of a suit at about cost so as to enable every American citizen to look well as well as feel good on the Fourth.

——If you can't have anything good to say of an acquaintance, don't keep the community in a perpetual uproar by continually "back-biting" and slandering him. Perhaps if everything was known he whom you have made the victim of your foul and wilful attack, through some personal spite, has the whitest heart of the two, and is freer of the taint that your silly tongue would have smeared him with than you are.

——Messrs. Hicks & Buck, of Bellefonte, have added a large building to their foundry and machine shops and have in stock a large line of all kinds of agricultural implements. They have also added Plumbing to their business, with first class workmen in charge, and are prepared to estimate and do all work in the line of plumbing completely and in a first class manner. They invite inquiries regarding prices on pipe, hydrants and water work generally.27m'ytf

——Powers & Son are the leaders in Boots and Shoes in Bellefonte. Their trade has a wide circle and is all gained by fair and square dealing and keeping only honest goods. Their assortment of boots and shoes is always complete and they can supply the farmer, mechanic and professional man with goods suited to each. Powers & Son simply desire people to call at their shoe-store and see for themselves, feeling assured that they can show far more than they boast of in assortment, low prices and fair and square dealings with all. The Penns Valley trade, with the completion of the railroad, will find special inducements offered.

——Jack Roush committed suicide at his home, the "Narrows hotel," last week by taking laudanum. When found he was lying on the bed perfectly at ease, as though he were sleeping. A note was found lying on a chair beside the bed on which was written: "I die in perfect health. I have taken six oz. of laudanum. I go to appear before a just Judge, &c." The deceased was about 50 years of age and leaves a family of 17 children. He was buried in the Laurelton cemetery at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, 16.—Lewisburg *Journal*.

Mr. Roush was a native of Haines twp., and formerly kept hotel at Rebersburg. He was a very quiet man, and seemed to know nothing but made some cute errors occasionally.

——The Bee Hive has a big thing on the carpet. A sale of an immense stock of dress goods which was purchased at Sheriff's sale in New York. The goods is first class, and was bought very low, which enables the Goldsmiths to dispose of it at the Bee Hive store for a mere song, and our readers will find it a treat and profit to see the bankrupt stock and secure part of it at the magnificent bargains offered in their advertisement in the Reporter. Only read their offer. The Goldsmith Brothers really deserve the thanks of the people of Centre county for thus working to their interests. This is the first instance of the kind in this county, and it will gain additional esteem for the Bee Hive among all.

——The Clearfield Republican complains in this wise: When a marriage occurs in one's family he likes to see a notice of it in our local paper. When his folks are visiting or visited, he expects to see it in the paper. But when, by sending to some city, he gets printing done a little cheaper, he frequently overlooks the fact that his home paper is employing hands and paying them money weekly, part of which is pretty sure to be spent at his place of business, paying taxes to support the town, keeping the country around informed as to home news, inducing trade to come to town, etc., where a press run by a 25 cent boy gets out bills, note heads, etc., on inferior paper and inferior work for only a few pennies less than he would have had to pay for a good job at home.

LEWISBURG CENTENNIAL.

For the accommodation of persons at Lemont and other points between Lemont and Rising Spring desiring to visit Lewisburg July 4 for the Centennial celebration, train No. 4 will start from Lemont at 5:30 a. m., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Lewisburg at 8:25 a. m., and for return trip train No. 7 will be held at Lewisburg until 3:40 p. m. and run through to Lemont, arriving at Lemont at 7:25 p. m.

On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and in this climate, it is almost impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are bilious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. jun

An Austin, Texas, policeman has just arrested the Governor of the State for violating a city ordinance by stopping his carriage on a crossing. When the policeman ordered him to move on he told the policeman to go to sheol. He was then arrested, and the recorder fined him ten dollars. It is difficult to tell at this distance whether this is an advance in Texan law and order or a retrogression in Texan Governors.

Persons who are Past fifty will find Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years which follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men and women. This preparation gives tone to the system, gently expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases the seeds of which many have been shown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength. june.

A terrible storm prevailed on the banks of New Foundland two weeks ago and from advices that are just coming in it is estimated that over 100 vessels were wrecked and a large number of men drowned.

Sand in quantity and quality to justify glass works has been discovered at James Creek, Huntingdon county.

Avoid by all means the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's Cathartic Pills compounded entirely of vegetable ingredients, have been tested for forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy ever devised for torpidity of the liver, costiveness, and all derangements of the digestive apparatus.

GEN. GRANT ARRIVES SAFELY AT MT. M'GREGOR.

His Strength Fails and He is Carried to His Cottage in a Chair.

Mt. M'Gregor, June 16—Gen. Grant arrived here at 5:45 this afternoon. When he alighted from the train a large banner confronted him, bearing the words, "Welcome to Our Bro." At the moment a photographer, with camera on the platform, took an instataneous picture of the General alighting. The General, steadied on either side by his attendants, started to walk from the train to the Drexel cottage. The ascent was easy and distance short, but his strength failed and he was placed in a chair, which was carried to the cottage. Mr. Drexel and Mrs. Grant were close behind the General and his household and servants followed, forming a little procession. On the cottage stoop Mrs. Drexel welcomed the party and conducted the ladies to their rooms. The General walked to his room on the same level as the piazza and there he sank into a chair with pillow beneath and behind him. Perspiration was standing on his face, and the strain of the journey gave way to reaction of extreme weakness. He lay back with closed eyes and his nurse fanned his face. Dr. Douglas was anxious to examine and cleanse the General's throat. He found that considerable irritation had been caused by fine black dust, which had lodged in the throat during the journey, but said that the surface underneath, though inflamed, appeared better than he expected. The outside swelling had steadily increased after passing Hudson, and during the last hour it fled rapidly below the collar. The General's voice, which was better at starting, had utterly failed him and any effort to speak resulted only in faint aspirations. The doctor thought this was due to fatigue, which was greater during the last hour of the trip than at any other time. When the doctor had cleansed his throat Gen. Grant appeared on the piazza and was seated on a pillow cushioned chair with his feet resting in another. His skull cap was drawn down and his neck protected by the upturned color of his gown. His elbows rested on the arms of the chair, his hands were clasped, his eyes closed. After ten minutes he arose, and with his cane slowly wiked into his room and lay down. In fint whisper he let Dr. Douglas know that he was very weary, and was glad the journey was ended. Then his pulse, ordinarily 71, was 80. The family are all quartered at the cottage, but Dr. Douglas has rooms in the house.

ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

One Hundred and Sixty Men Buried in a Pit.

London, June 18.—A terrible explosion took place to-day in the Pendlbury colliery, near Manchester. Sixty persons have been rescued alive. Seen dead bodies have been recovered. A hundred miners are still below, and there is only a faint hope that any of these can be saved.

The cages in which the volunteers were proceeding down to the bottom of the pit got stuck in the shaft, and it was two hours before the party could get to work exploring the mine for the missing men. Those who were rescued stated that when the explosion occured they fled to the bottom of the shaft, and they are ignorant of the fate of their companions.

Later dispatches from Manchester say the explosion was caused by firedamp. There were working in the mine at the time it occurred 349 miners. One hundred and sixty of these were at work in the level in which the explosion occurred. They are still in the mine, and cannot be reached, owing to the mass of coal thrown down by the explosion, and which closed up their means of exit. The 120 men rescued were taken out before noon. Great excitement has been caused by the disaster.

London, June 19.—It is now known that 140 persons were killed by the explosion in the Pendlebury colliery. The chamber in which the explosion occurred is so filled with debris that thus far only 45 bodies have been recovered.

THE COURT IN AN UPROAR.

The Judge Calling Upon the Jury for Assistance in Stopping a Fight.

Fort Worth, Texas, June 20.—A fight occurred in the District Court room last night which came near resulting fatally. The trial of young Stephens, charged with the murder of Dr. Wallace, at Mansfield, had just opened, the entire day having been spent in impaneling a jury.

The attorneys were tired and petulant. Henry Furman, the leading counsel for the defense, became embroiled in a controversy with County-Attorney Browlin and they finally came to blows. Every one expected to see a double tragedy. The court room was quickly emptied. Both men were undoubtedly armed and each only waiting for the other to draw.

In the midst of this confusion Judge Beckman leaped from the bench into the arena. As he did so lawyer Weare, who is associated with Bowlin in the prosecution, excitedly struck the Judge a very severe blow under the ear. The Judge was dazed for an instant, but, being a powerful man, instantly recovered his balance and let fall a sledge hammer blow that prostrated lawyer Weare. Turning his attention to the principal combatants, who by this time had clinched and were committing mayhem upon one another's ears and cheeks, the Judge commanded the Jury to rise and quell the riot. At the same time the Judge seized one of the combatants and two jurymen another, thus separating them. Furman and Bowlin were fined $50 each for contempt, after which the court adjourned, as all the combatants were bleeding profusely. The court did not fine Weare. It is feared the feeling engendered will yet result in a tragedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla operates radically upon and through the blood, and is a safe, reliable, and absolute cure for the various diseases, complaints, and disorders, due to debility, or to any constitutional taint or infection.

ALL ON BOARD PERISHED.

Paris, June 18.—The Minister of Marine has official dispatches confirming the news of the loss of the French gunboat Reynard. The Reynard foundered in the terrible cyclone which recently swept the Gulf of Aden. Everyone on board—127 persons—perished.

In Holland, Mich., C. J. Doesbury publishes the News, and in its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for coughs, colds, sore throat, catarrh and asthma.

ANTIQUITY OF GLASS MAKING.

The oldest specimen of pure glass, bearing anything like a date, is a little mounted lion's head, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty, in the Slade collection of the British Museum. This is to say, at a period which may be moderatly placed as more than 2,000 years B. C., glass was not only made, but made with a skill which shows that the art was something new. The invention of glazing pottery with a film of varnish or glass is so old that among the fragments which bear their scriptions of the early Egyptian monarchy are beads, possibly of the first dynasty. Of later glass there are numerous examples, such as a bead found at Thebes, which has the name of Queen Hatasoo or Hashep, of the eighteenth dynasty. Of the same period are vases and goblets and many fragments. It cannot be doubted that the story prepared by Pliny, which assigns the credit of the invention to the Phœnicians, is so far true that these adventurous merchants brought specimens to other countries from Egypt. Dr. Schliemann found discs of glassess in the excavations of Mycenæ, though Homer does not mention it as a substance known to him. That the modern art of the glass blower was known long before, is certain from representations among the pictures on the walls of the tomb at Beni Hassau, of the twelfth Egyptian dynasty; but a much older picture, which probably represented the same manufacture, is among the half-obliterated scenes in a chamber of the tomb of Thy, at Sakkara, at a time so remote that it is not possible, in spite of the assiduous researches of many Egpytologers, to give it a date in years.

LINCOLN AS AN ADVOCATE.

Lincoln was, upon the whole, the strongest jury lawyer in the State. He had the ability to perceive with almost intuitive quickness the decisive point in the case. In the examination and cross-examination of a witness he had no equal. He could compel a witness to tell the truth when he ment to lie, and if a witness lied he rarely escaped exposure under Lincoln's cross-examination. He could always make a jury laugh, and often weep, at his pleasure. His legal arguments addressed to the judges were always clear, vigorous and logical, seeking to convince rather by the application of principle than by the citation of cases. A stranger going into court when he was trying a cause would, after a few moments, find himself on Lincoln's side, and wishing him success. He seemed to magnetize every one. He was so straightforward, so direct, so candid, that every spectator was impressed with the idea that he was seeking only truth and justice. He excelled in the statement of his case. However complicated, he would disentangle it, and present the real issue in so simple and clear a way that all could understand. Indeed, his statement often rendered argument unnecessary, and frequently the court would stop him, and say, "If this is the case, Brother Lincoln, we will hear the other side." His illustrations were often quaint and homely, but always apt and clear, and often decisive. He always met his opponents' case fairly and squarely, and never intentionally misstated law or evidence.

MEDICAL USE OF EGGS.

For burns and scalds there is nothing more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion, and being always on hand, can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than the "sweet oil and cotton," which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from ordinary accidents of this kind, and anything which excludes air and prevents inflamation is the best thing to be applied. The egg is also considered one of the very best remedies for dysentery. Beaten up lightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends by its emollient qualities to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and by forming a transient coating for these organs enables nature to assume her healthful sway over the diseased body. Two, or, at the most, three eggs per day would be all that would be required in ordinary cases, and since the egg is not merely a medicine, but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise, and the quieter the patient is kept, the more certain and rapid is their recovery.

CELESTIAL DEATH MISSILES.

Considering the number of meteoric stones which reach the earth's surface, it would not be surprising if many lives had been destroyed by them. It is stated that loss of life] resulted from a large fall in Africa; that about the year 1020 many persons and animals were killed; that in 1511, about five o'clock one evening, a priest was struck and killed; and that, still later, in 1650, a monk was killed. But these, according to Mr. James R. Gregory, seem to be the only instances recorded of death from falling meteorites.

Ladies' pin stripe hose, full, regular made, only 20 cents a pair—Bee Hive.

FATHER AND SON HANGED.

Farmersville, La., June 19.—Perry and William Melton, father and son, were hanged to-day for the murder of John W. Cherry. Wm. died in great agony, the loop having caught over his chin in descending and remaining so as to allow easy respiration, after remaining so for fifteen minutes, his condition being unchanged, the rope was readjusted and death resulted in eleven minutes.

The two murderers were neighbors of the victim, but bad blood existed between the families, caused by Melton's jealousy of Cherry's superior social and financial position. The two families had frequent quarrels, but hostilities were delayed by old man Cherry's peaceful disposition. On the morning of the murder the Meltons were passing Cherry's farm and saw the old man working in his field. The elder Melton called out to him that now was a good time to settle scores, and the two advanced on Mr. Cherry, who retreated and warned them off. Finally Cherry was compelled to use his revolver, wounding the elder Melton in the arm. His antagonist then closed in upon him and attacked him with hoes. Cherry turned and ran toward his residence, calling to his wife to bring out the shotgun. Wm. Melton headed him off and got to the house first, just as Mrs. Cherry stepped out of the door with the gun. Melton followed her with a handspike, that he found in the yard, and seized the gun. Meanwhile Perry Melton came up and held Cherry until Wm. knocked him down by a dozen blows on the head. Cherry begged for his life, but Wm. beat him until his head was pounded to a jelly. Mrs. Cherry, who had regained her senses, took her dying husband's head in her lap, but he was brutally thrust aside. Cherry showed some signs of life, and the elder Melton thereupon told Perry to finish him. He did so by crushing in his skull. The Meltons hid in the neighborhood for several weeks, finally escaping to Texas, where they were captured.

——The Fourth of July excursion to Lewisburg has caused Lewins & Co. to put down the price of suits, so every man and boy can go to Union county in a handsome suit at a saving that will pay all expenses of the trip for the wearer. Lewins is always up for a new idea and something that is useful and for the benefit of his numerous customers.

FIVE NEGROES LYNCHED.

Galveston, June 22.—About 2 a. m. yesterday a mob of several hundred men seized Andy Jackson and his wife, Lizzie, also Frank Hayes, Joe Norman and Wm. Rodgers and hanged them all to a tree near the scene of the previous night's murder.

Mrs. Jackson and her young daughter, Lizzie, confessed to the crime. Several days ago Mrs. Hazel refused to allow Mrs. Jackson to draw water from the Hazell well. This is the only incentive to the crime.

Jackson's wife said she stood by and saw her husband place his pistol at the head of Mrs. Hazel, while the negroes Hayes, Norman and Rodgers assaulted her.

OVER 2,000 VICTIMS OF THE EARTHQUAKES.

Simla, June 16.—Shocks of the earthquake have reoccurred in Cashmere with increased violence. It is said that 2,281 persons have perished in the district of Muzuffurabad.

Henry Howard, a negro, assaulted two young ladies while they were picking strawberries near West Lafayette, Ohio. He was captured the same afternoon. The ruffian was taken from jail by a mob of 50 men and hanged in the presence of 1000 spectators.

A negro and an Italian quarrelled over some whiskey when drunk in Evansville, Ind. The Itallian used a club and the negro wielded a razor, and when separated the negro's head was smashed and the Italian was carved from head to foot. Both will die.

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride, on 18, by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. Jacob Heller, of Rebersburg, and Miss Mary J. Smull, of Centre Mills.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, June 22, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		18
" Western "		18
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	16
" " " "	bbls	16
Western, ex brands	crates	16
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	12
" mixed "	"	11
" Western, straight	"	12
" mixed	"	11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	15
" good	"	13 14
" scalded and medium	"	11 1
CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md. prime	per lb	6 7
" Fair to good	"	5 5½
" Common stock	"	3 4
Sheep, prime	"	5 5¼
Lambs, extra	"	8 9
Live Cattle	"	5 5¼
Hogs, live	"	6 6¼
Pigs, live	"	5 6
POTATOES.		
Early Rose, choice	per bus	55
Burbanks, choice	"	55
" fair	"	48
Pearl Mammoth	"	50
Beauty of Hebron	"	52
Peerless	"	50
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		7¾ 8¼
Ohio, fat, fine		7 8
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu	1 70 1 75
Clover	per lb	8¾ 9
Flax	per bu	1 60
DRIED FRUIT.		
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6 7½
" good		3½ 3
" quarters		2½
Blackberries		9 9¼
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12 12½
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb	10 11
Calf, Salted	"	12 13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5¾ 6
" " Cow	"	5 5½
" " Bull	"	4 4½
" Salted Steer	"	8 8½
" " Cow	"	8 8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25 70
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7 8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾ 6
" Cake	"	6 6¼
Honey in Comb	"	10 11
Country Soap		5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

BANKRUPT

Stock of

DRY-GOODS

From Sheriff Sale

Will be offered to the public at the

BEE-HIVE ONE-PRICE STORE

TWO DOORS BELOW CENTRE CO BANK.

Every Article in this stock will be sold at just One-Half its Value,

ONE DOLLAR WILL BUY TWO DOLLARS WORTH,

Every Time.

This stock being of such a miscellaneous nature it is impossible to give a detailed price list:

BEST PRINTS..... 3 CENTS.
BEST GINGHAMS..... 5 CENTS.
MEN'S CALICO SHIRTS..... 25 CENTS.
MEN'S LAUNDRIED SHIRTS..... 50 CENTS.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

WRAPPERS, WAISTS, DRESSES, APRONS and UNDERWEAR

of all kinds

FROM TEN CENTS A PIECE UPWARDS.

SHIRTINGS, DRESS-GOODS CORSETS,

and Everything Else in Proportion.

☞As the rooms are engaged for a few days only, the goods *Must*, SHALL and WILL be sold quickly.

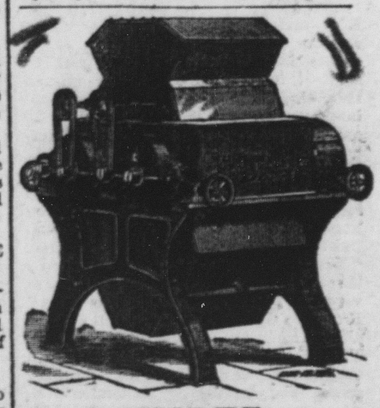
TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Goldsmith Brothers,

June 23, '85. BELLEFONTE.

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The fall term of ten weeks will open July 20, next. Students are taught the higher branches Teachers preparing for examination will receive special attention. Locality healthy—society good, and churches convenient. Boarding very reasonable. Tuition from $4 to $7. For further information apply to,
24jun4t] M. SHIRES, Principal.



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ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

NOW READY FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

FLOUR & FEED.

FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

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SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	90
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 10 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 22, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	47½	—53½
Wheat "	88½	—96½
Oats "	32½	—40
Pork "	10.22	
Lard "	6.62	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.